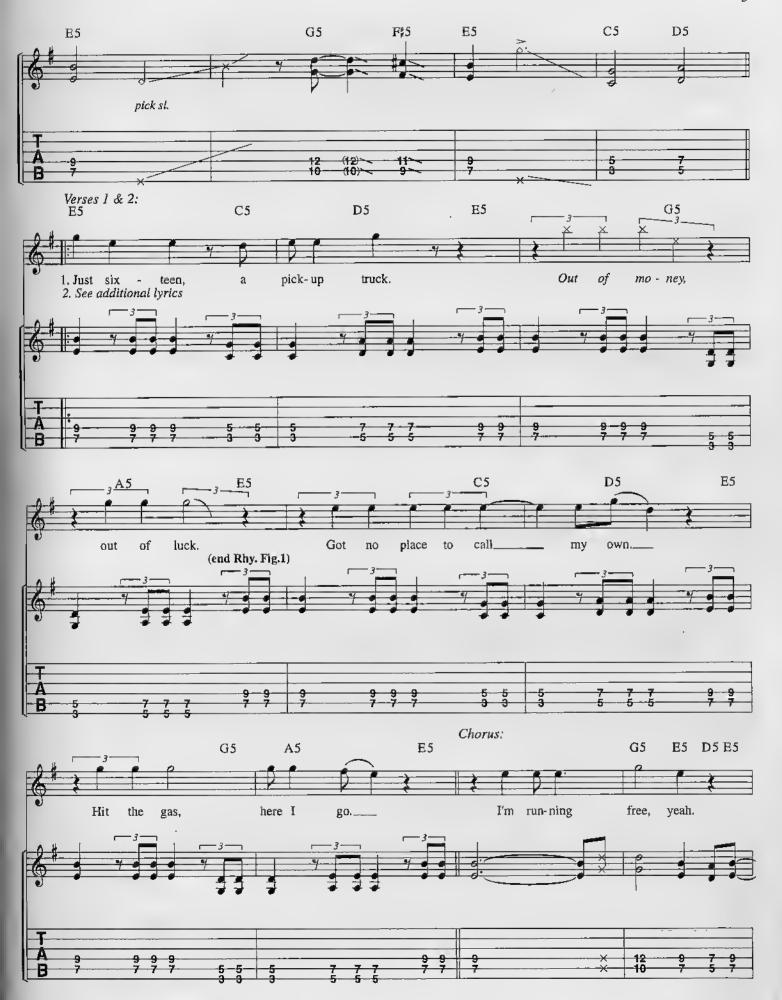


## **RUNNING FREE**

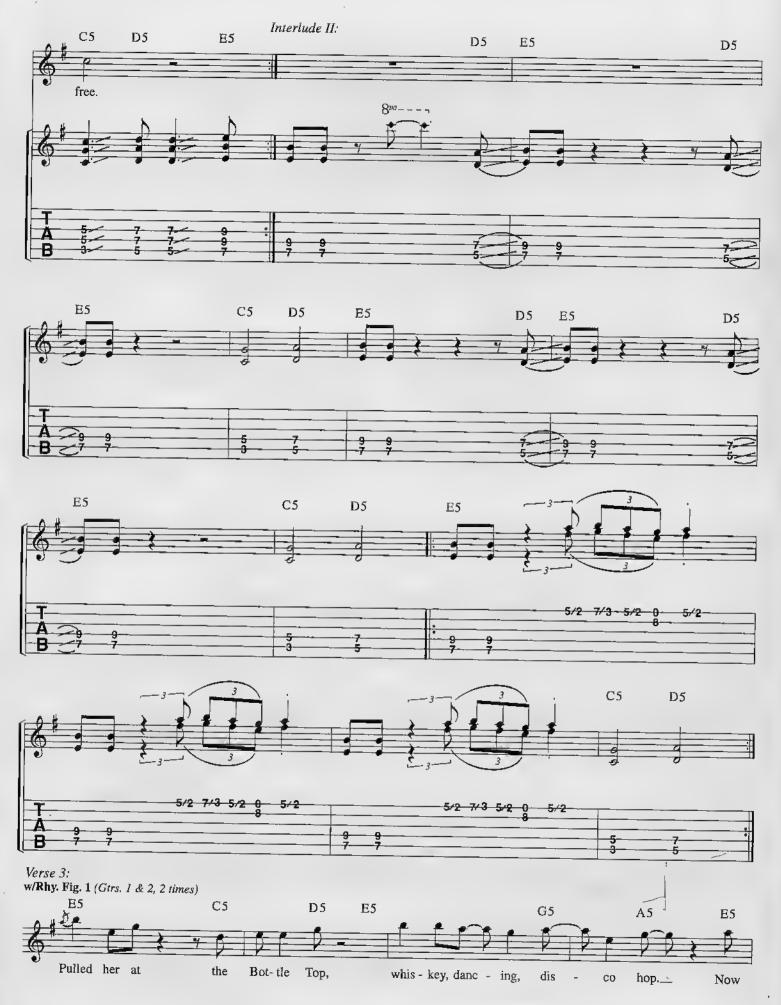
Words and Music by STEVE HARRIS and PAUL DI'ANNO



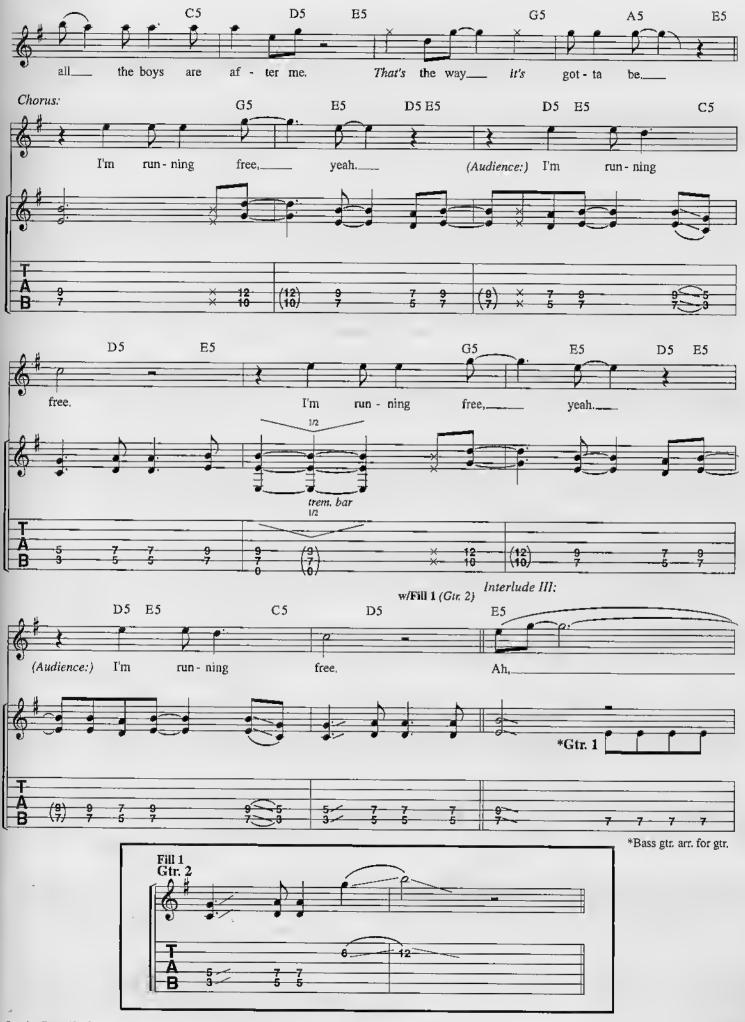


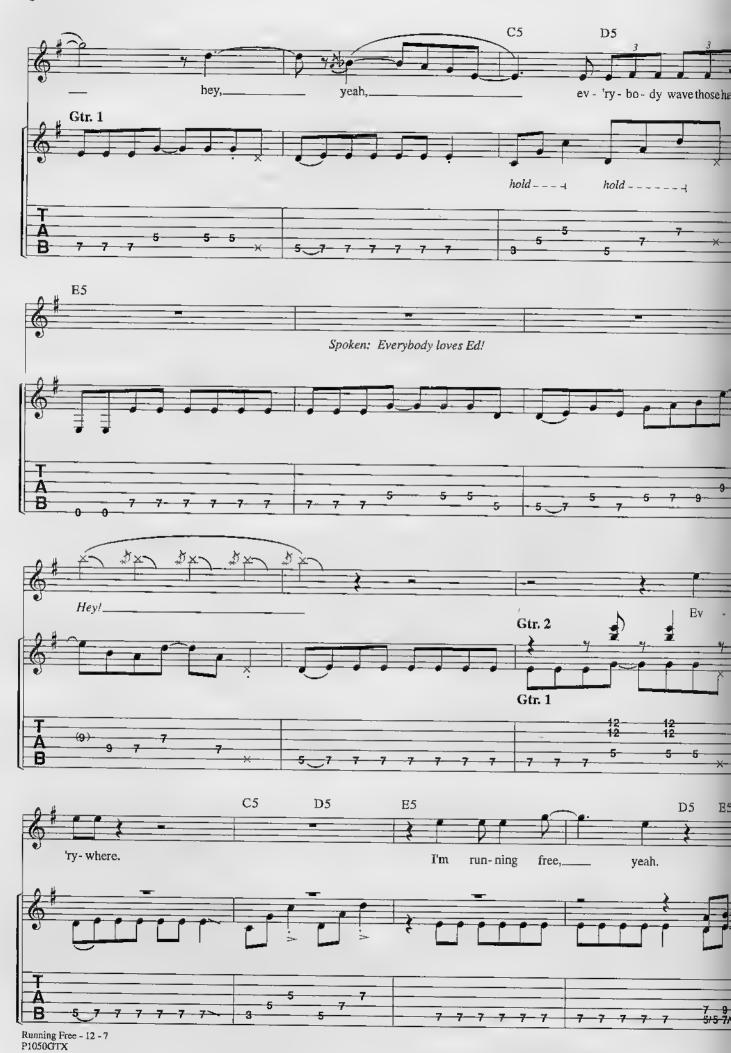


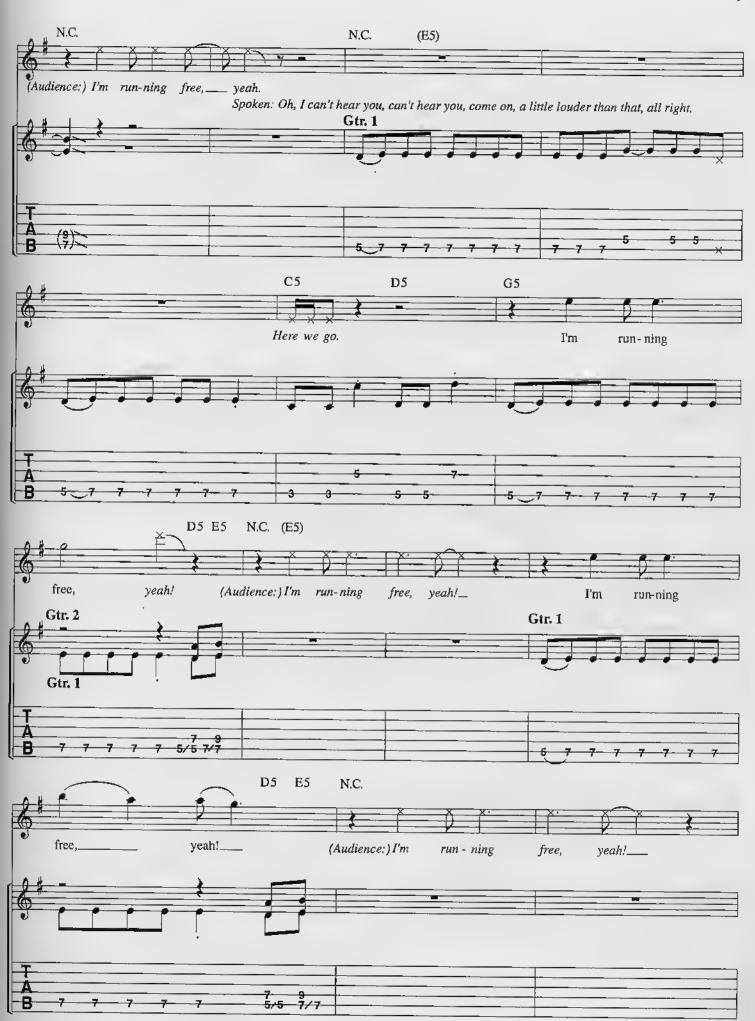












Running Free - 12 - 8 P1050GTX









Verse 2:

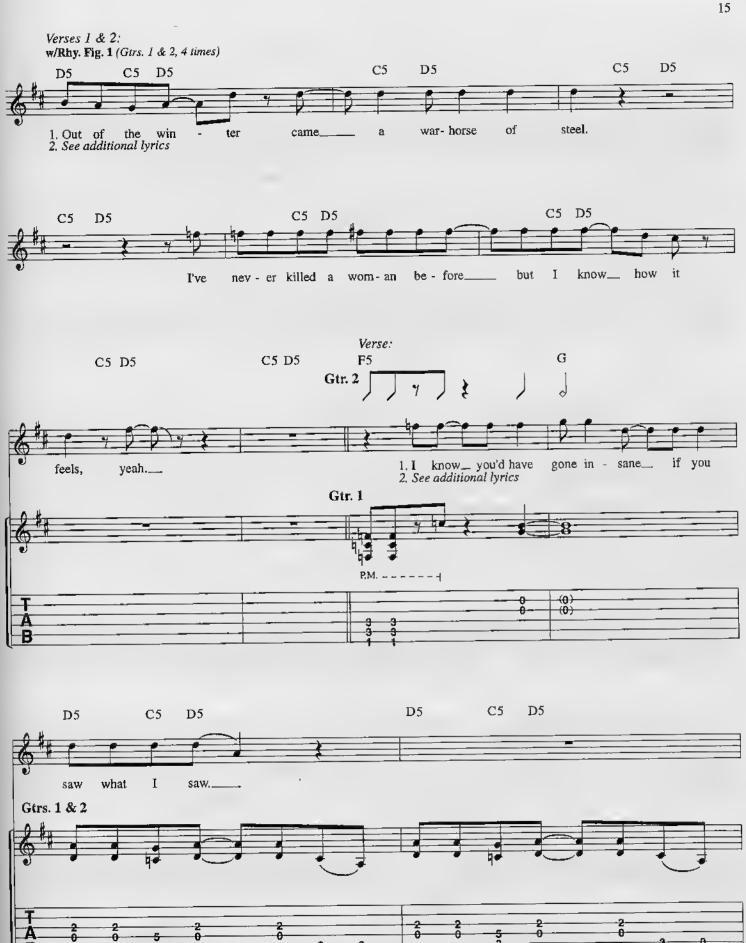
Spent the night in an L.A. jail, Listened to the sirens wail. They ain't got a thing on me, Running wild, running free.

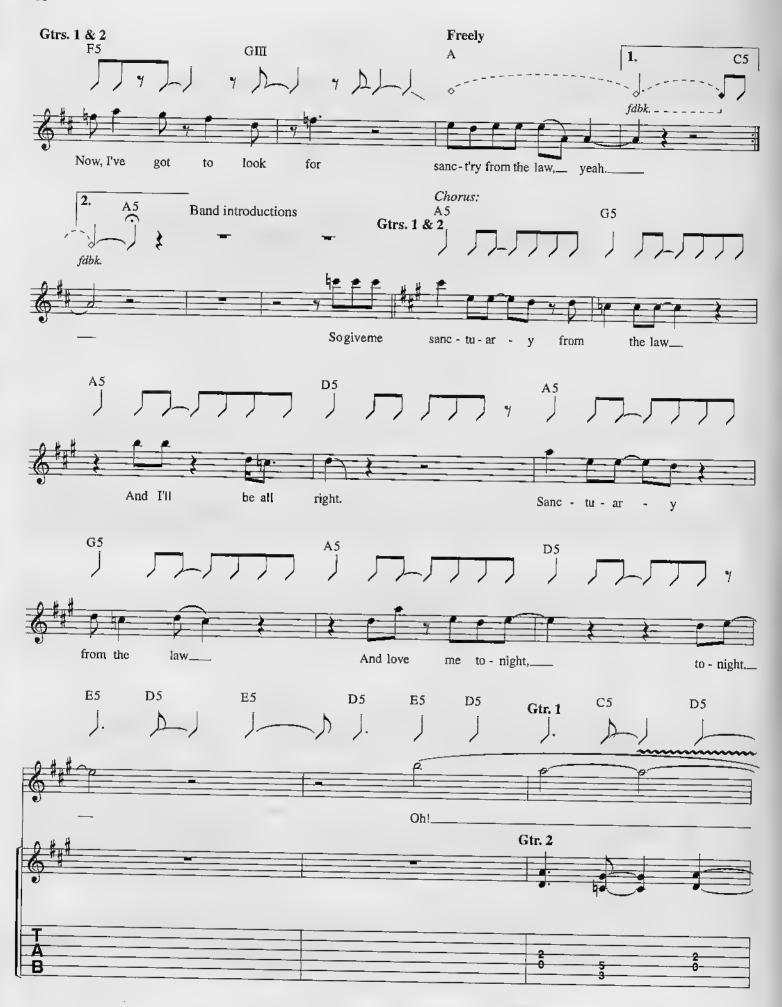
(To Chorus:)

## **SANCTUARY**

Words and Music by STEVE HARRIS, PAUL DI'ANNO and DAVE MURRAY



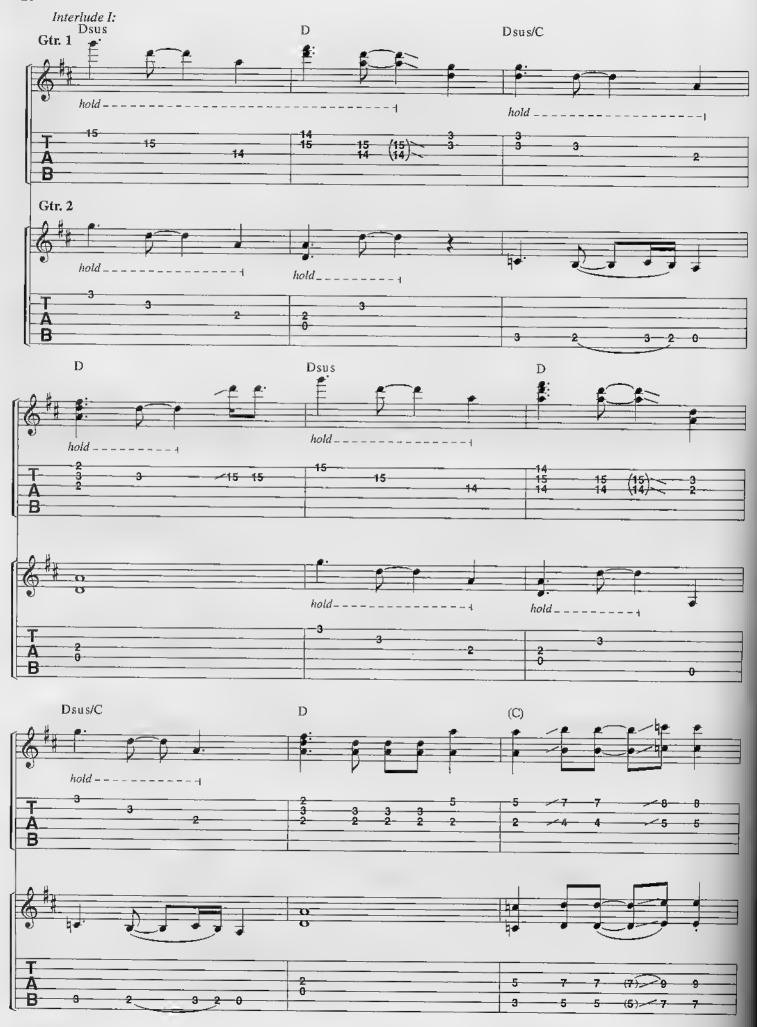










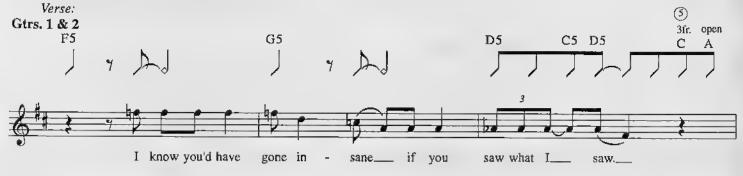


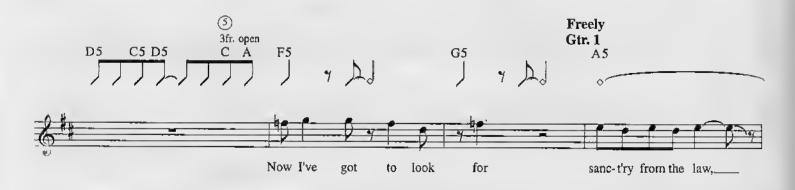


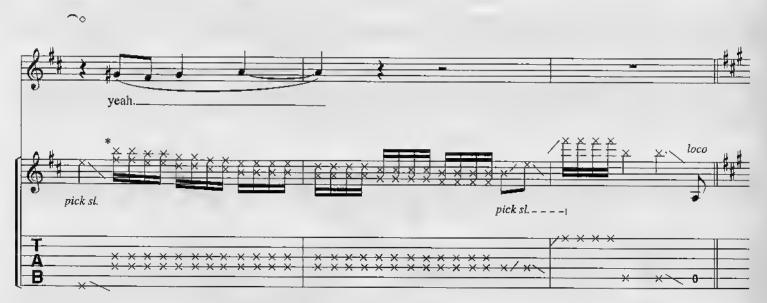




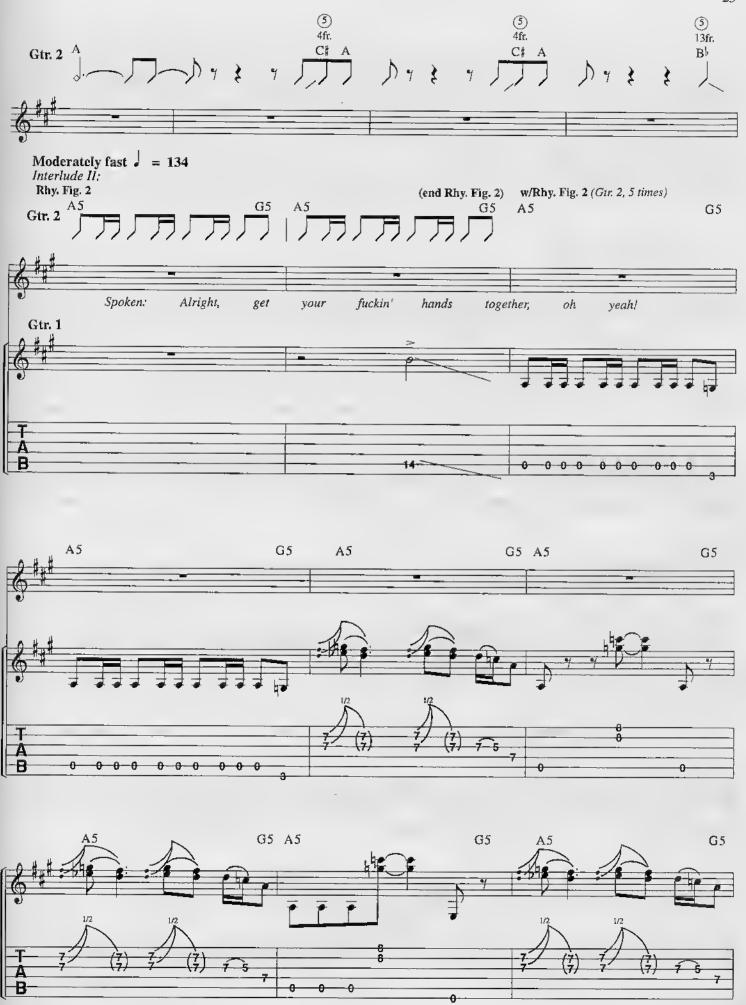




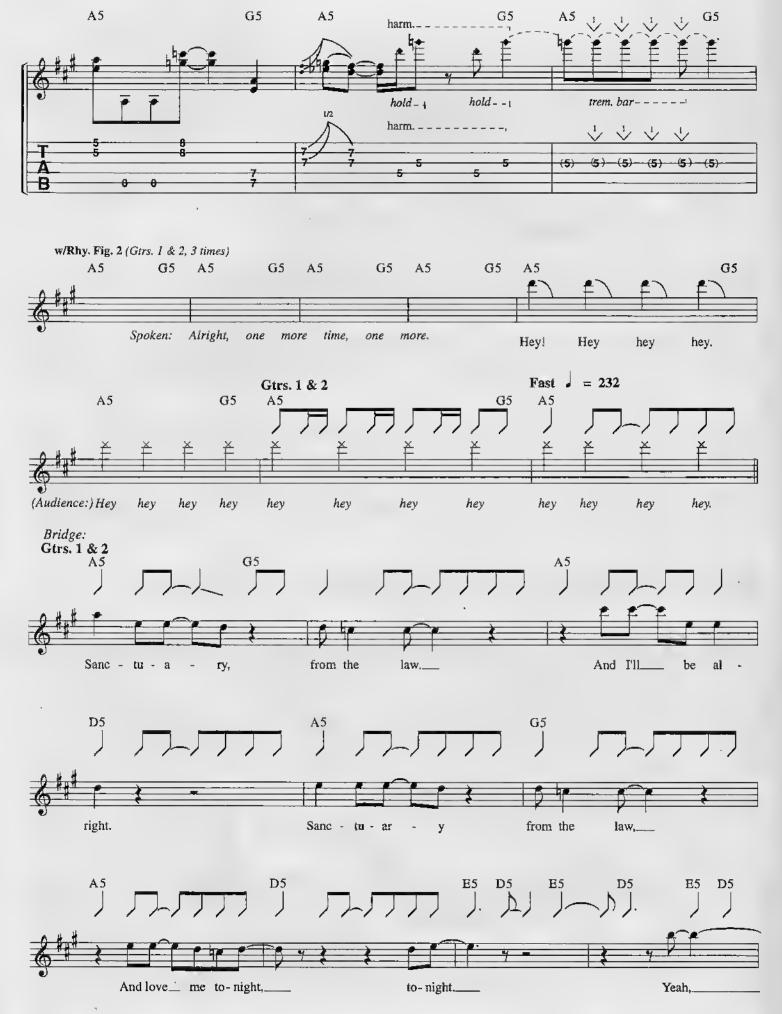


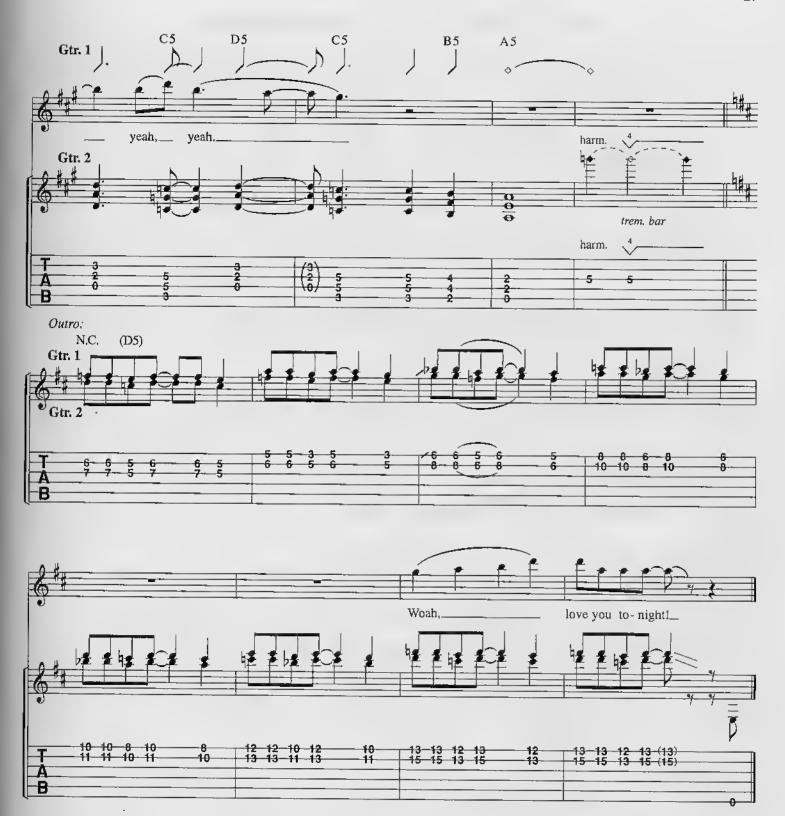


<sup>\*</sup>Quickly press pick against strings and move down fingerboard.



Sanctuary - 14 - 12 P1050GTX





Verse 2:

I met a gun slinger last night
To keep me alive.
Spent all my money on gambling and guns to survive.
I know you'd have gone insane if you saw what I saw.
So now I've got to look for sanctuary from the law.

(To Chorus:)

## REMEMBER TOMORROW

Words and Music by STEVE HARRIS and PAUL DI'ANNO







Remember Tomorrow - 14 - 3 P1050GTX

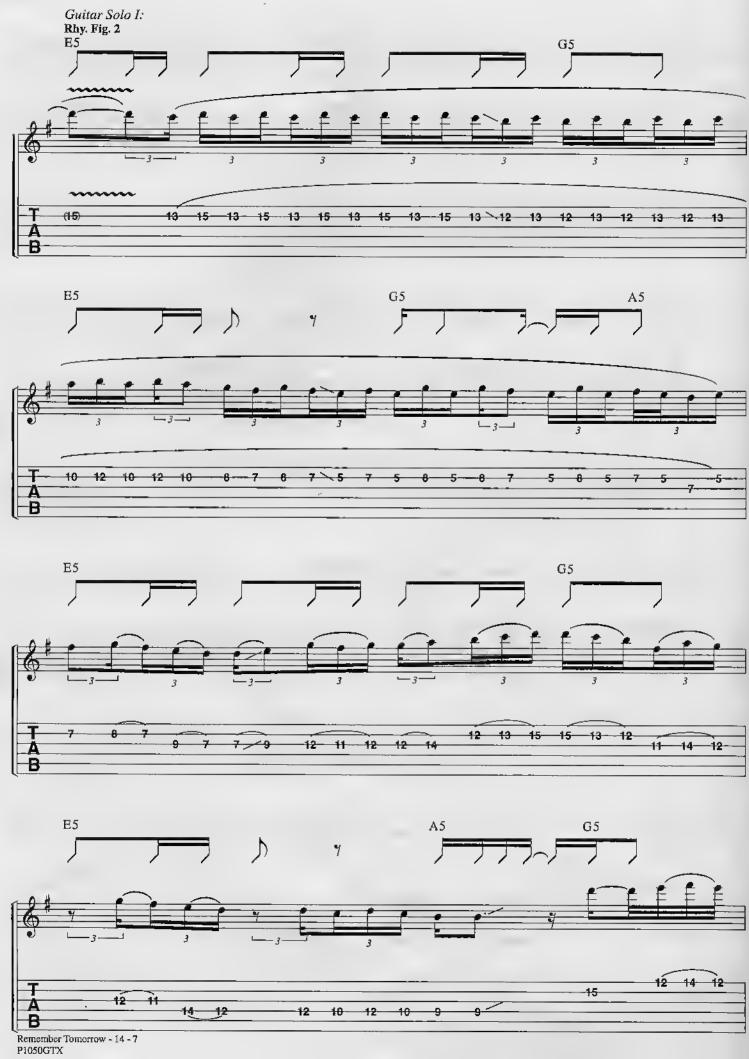


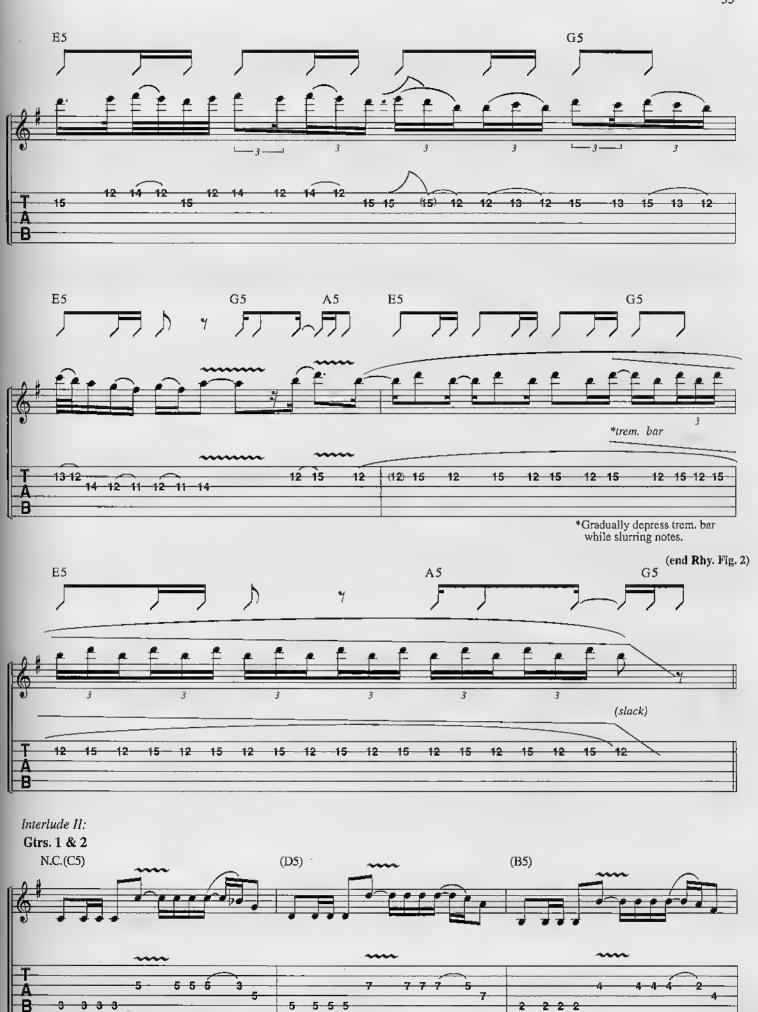




Remember Tomorrow - 14 - 6

P1050GTX







Remember Tomorrow - 14 - 9 P1050GTX







Remember Tomorrow - 14 - 12 P1050GTX

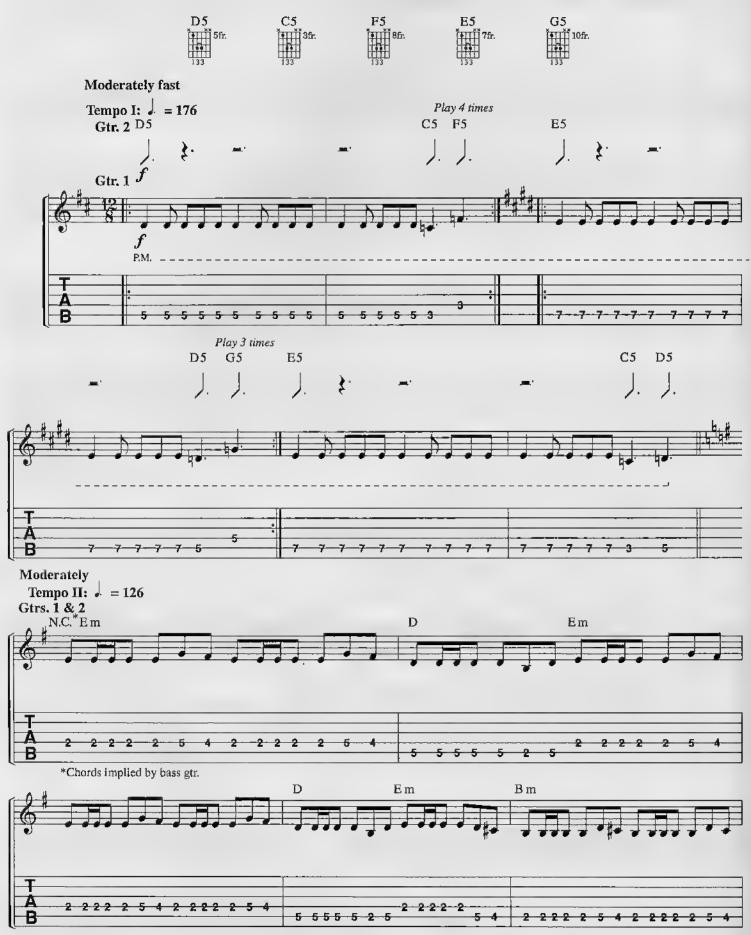


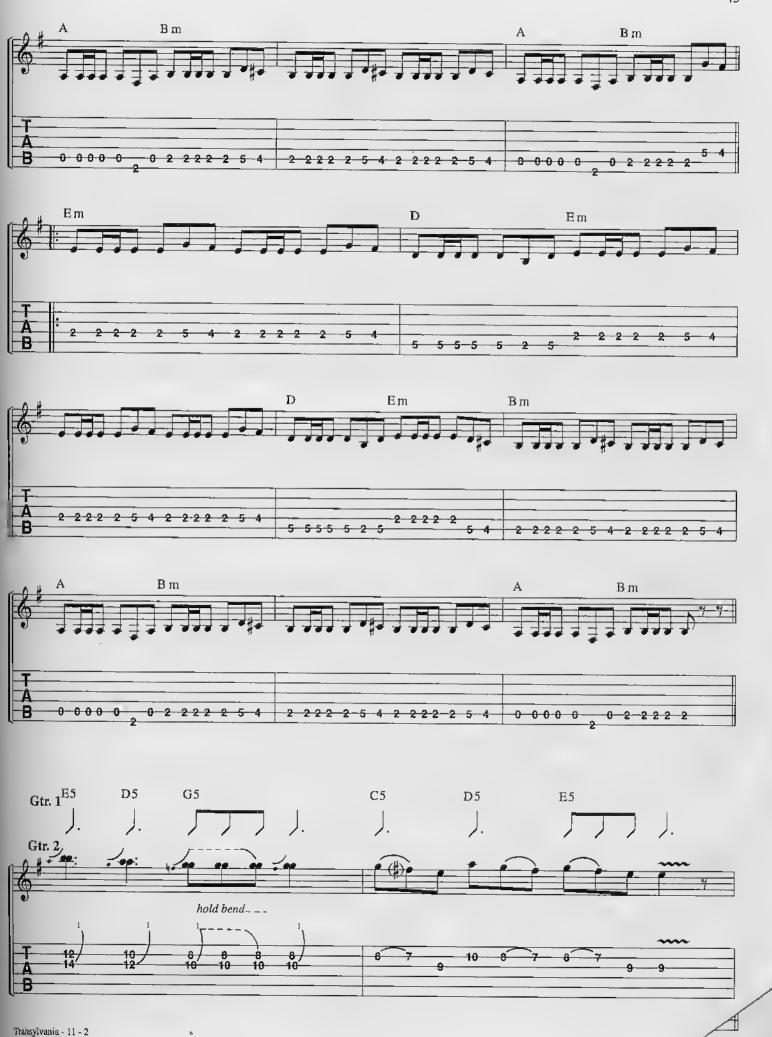
Remember Tomorrow - 14 - 13 P1050GTX



## **TRANSYLVANIA**

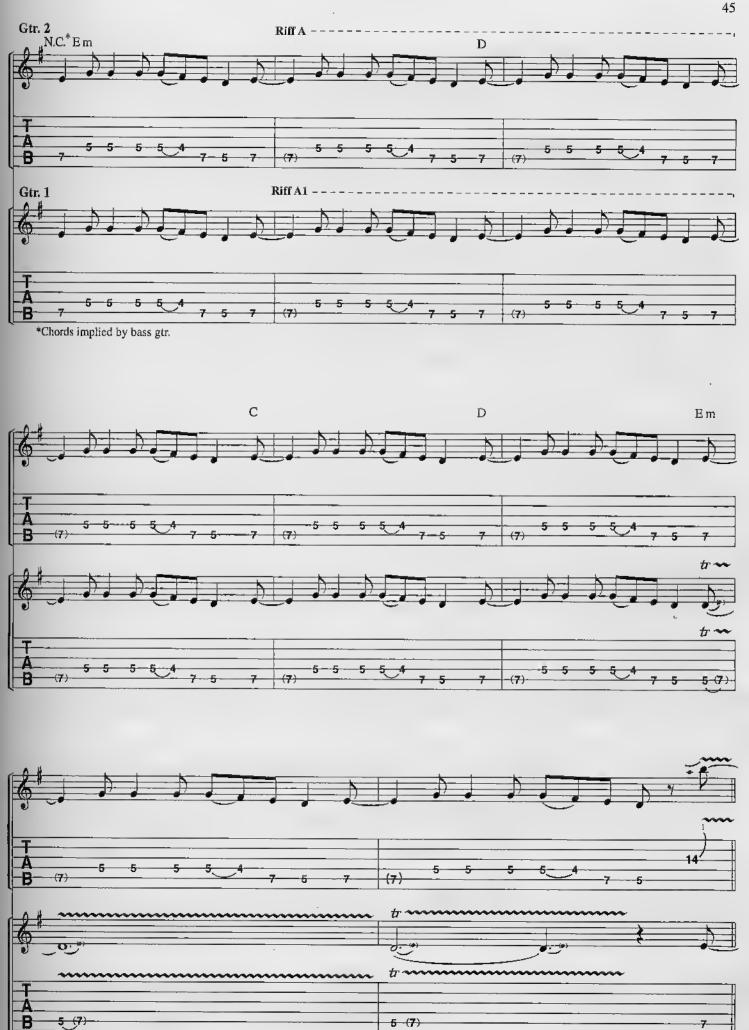
Music by STEVE HARRIS





P1050GTX





Transylvania - 11 - 4 P1050GTX





Transylvania - 11 - 6 P1050GTX



Transylvania - 11 - 7 P1050GTX











Transylvania - 11 - 11 P1050GTX

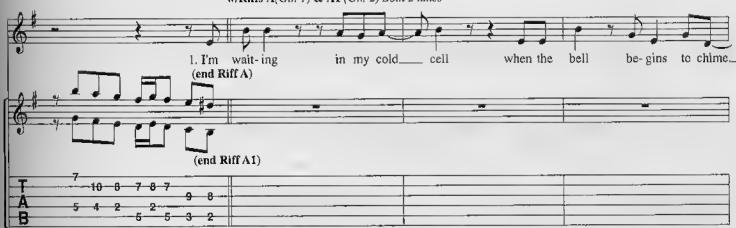
## HALLOWED BE THY NAME

Words and Music by STEVE HARRIS



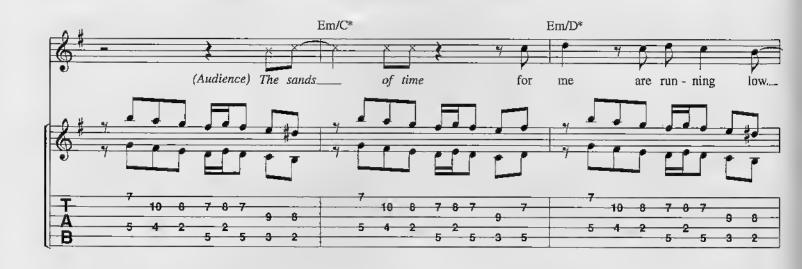


Verse 1: w/Riffs A(Gtr. 1) & A1 (Gtr. 2) Both 2 times



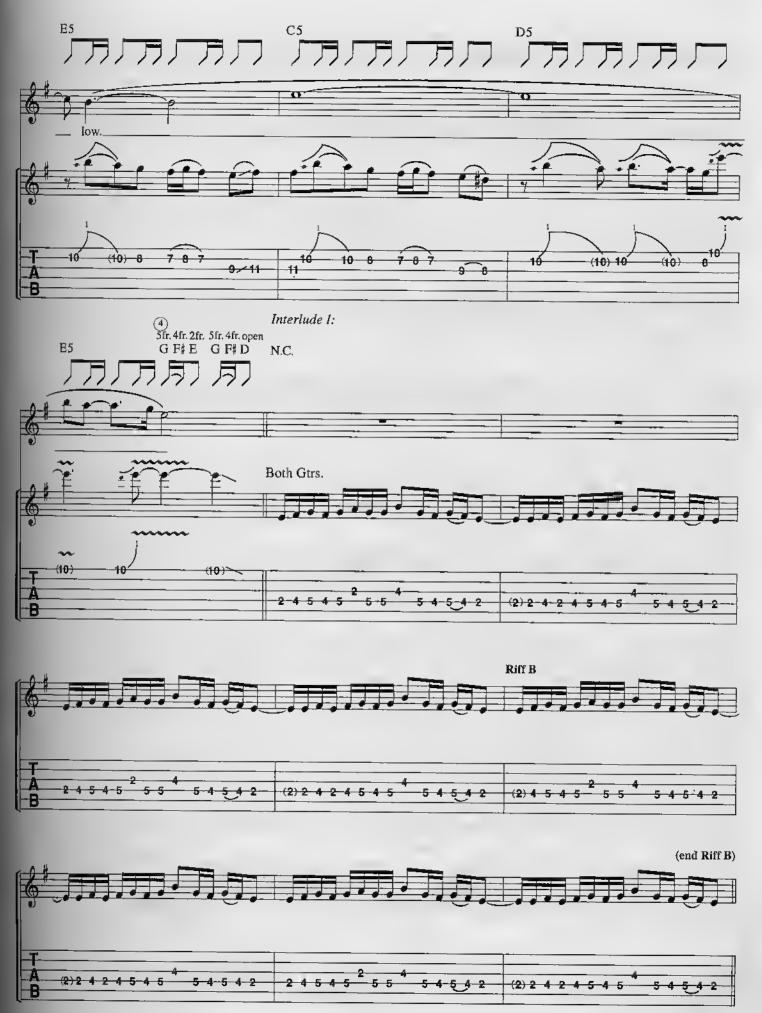


\*Denotes bass part.

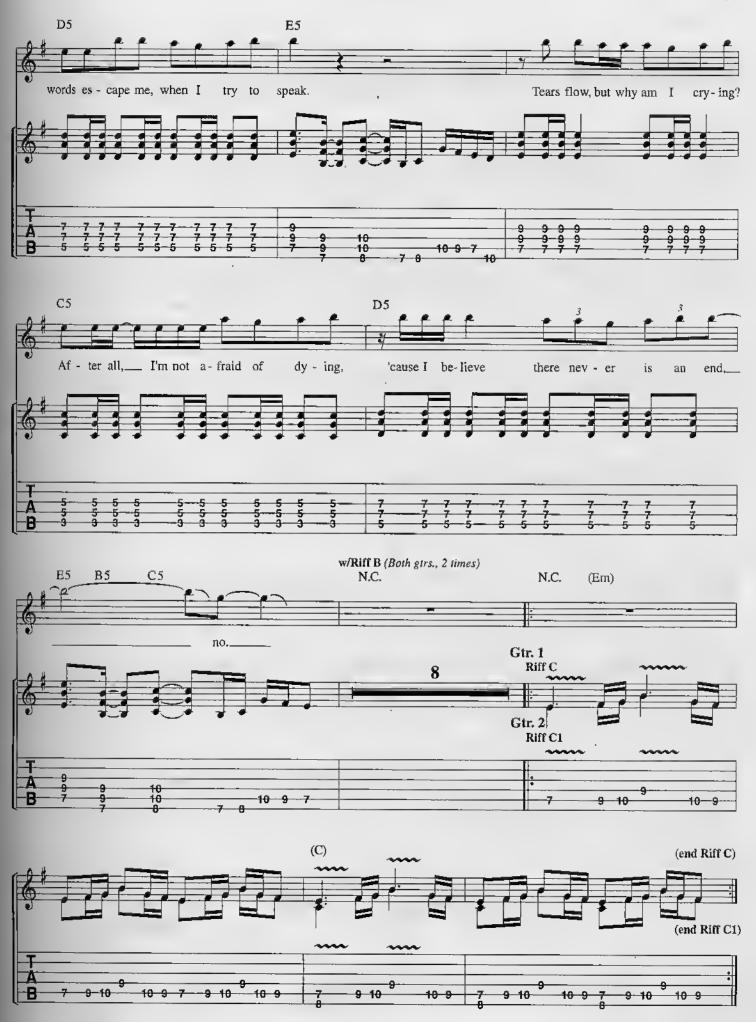




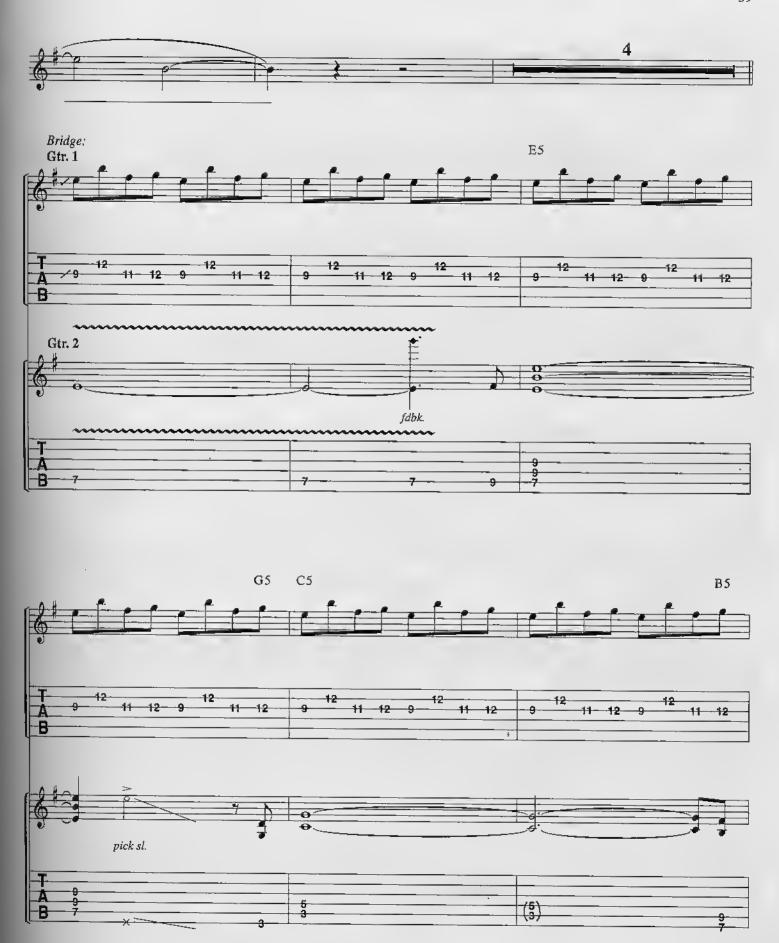




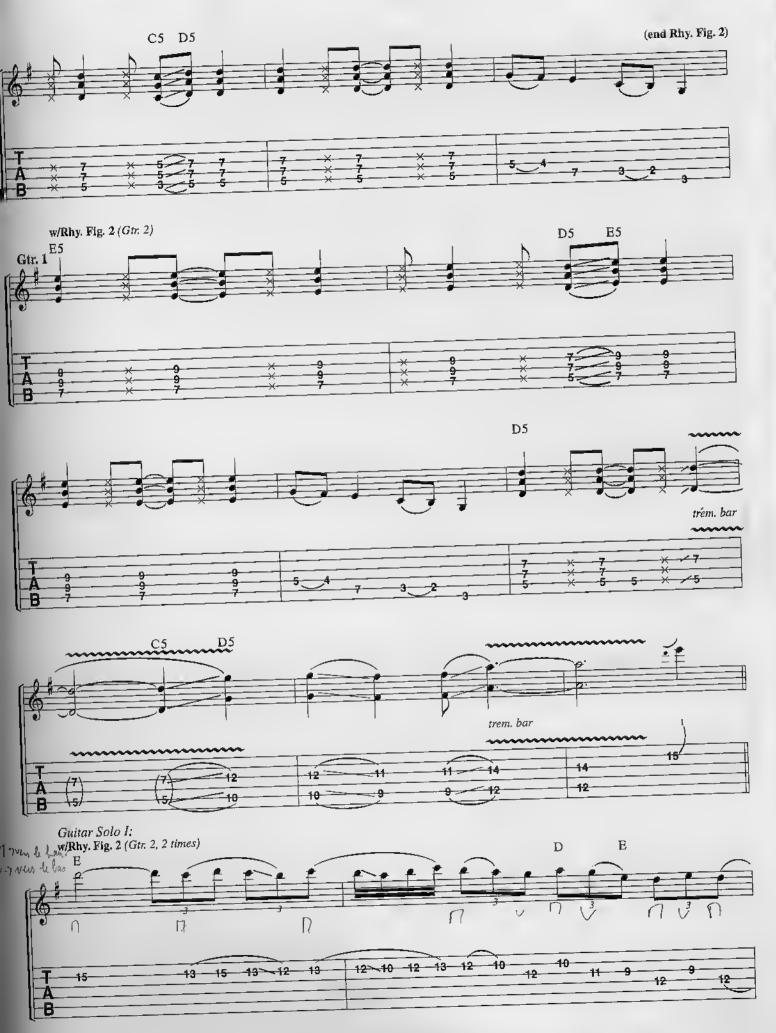












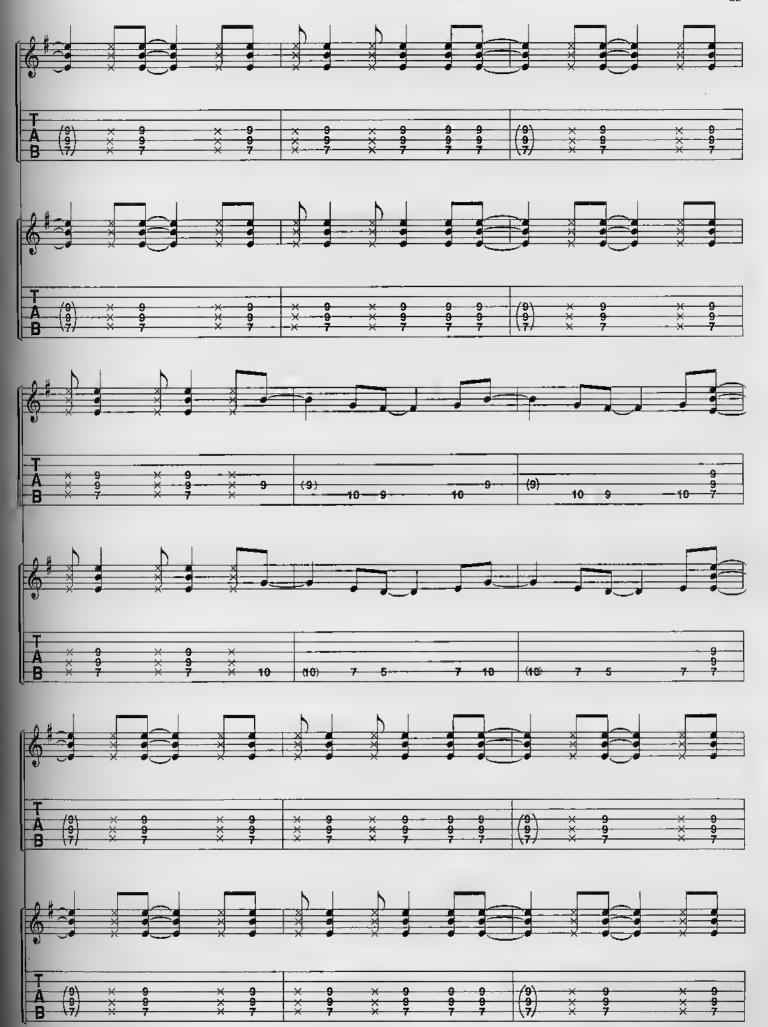
Hallowed Be Thy Name - 19 - 9

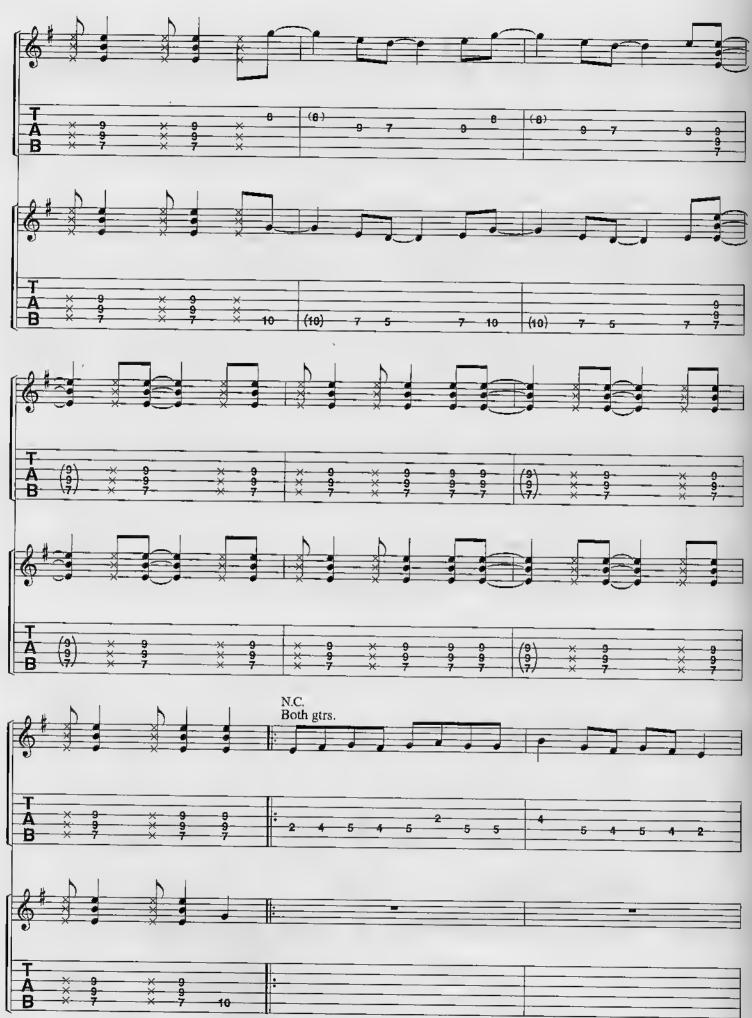




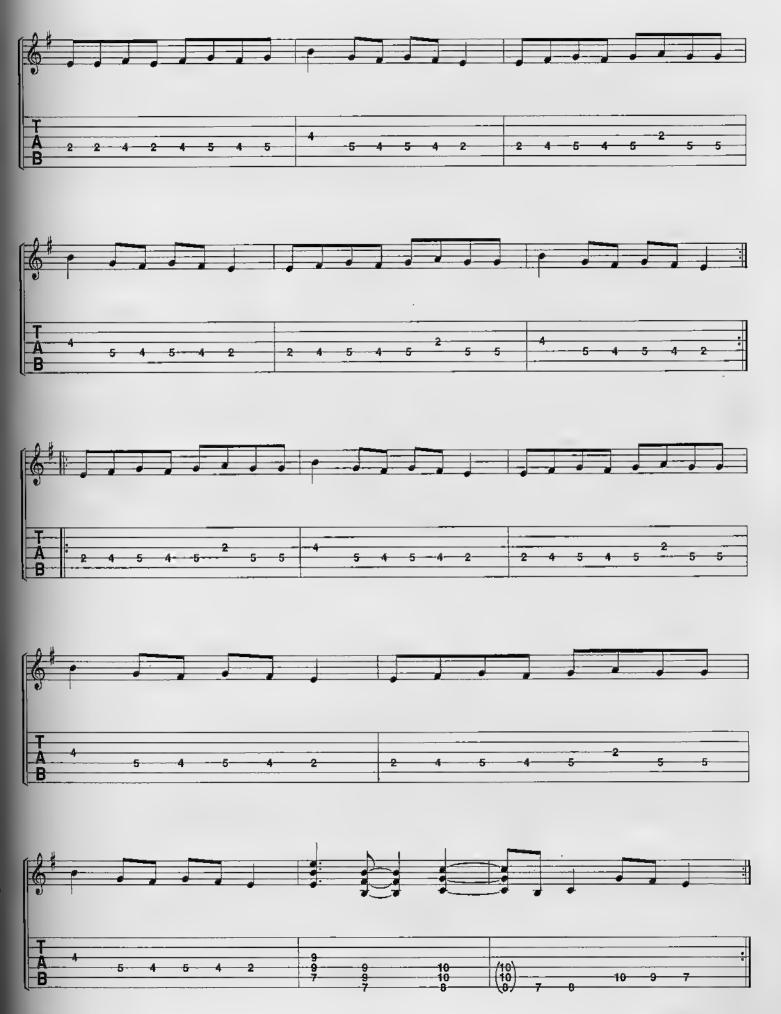


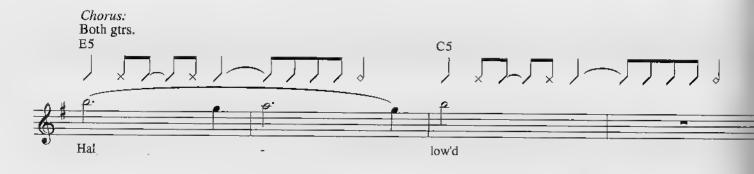






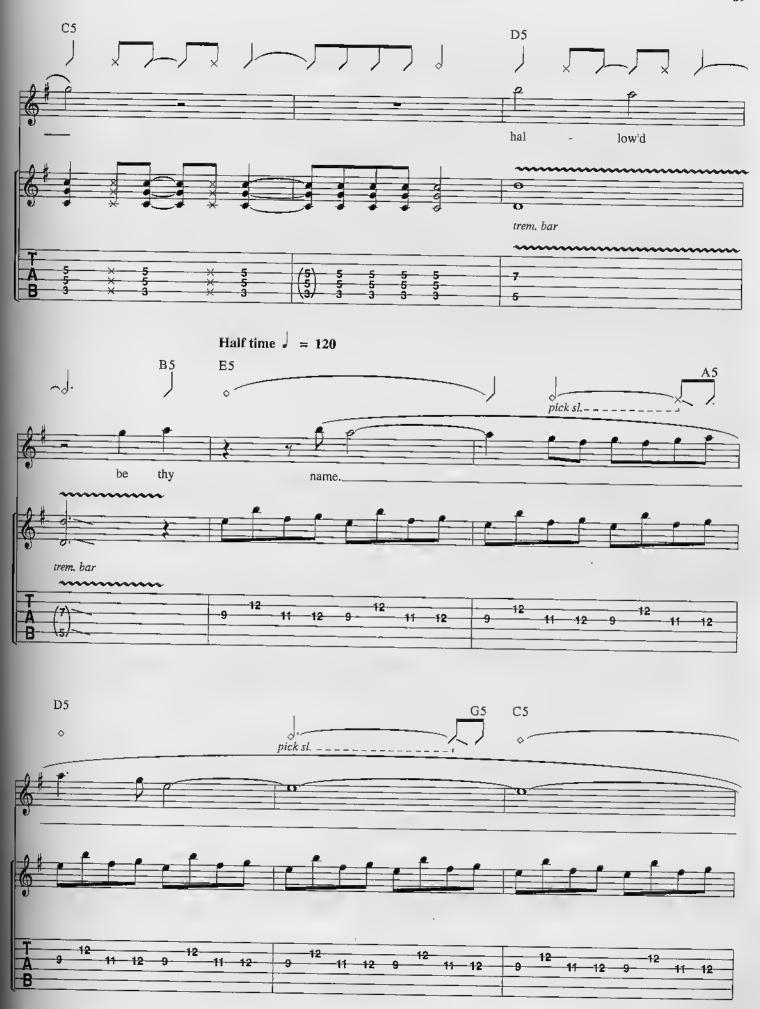
Hallowed Be Thy Name - 19 - 14 P1050GTX

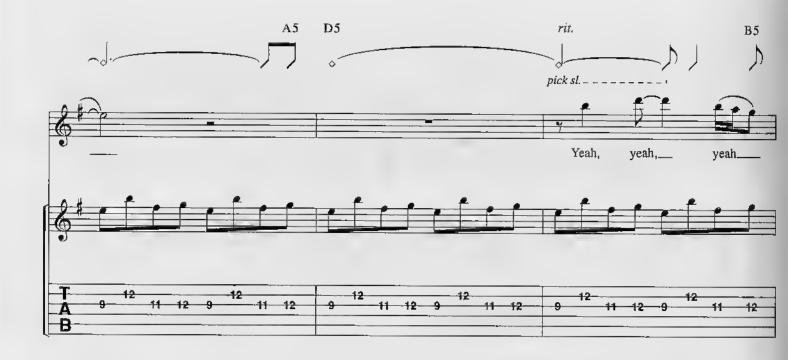


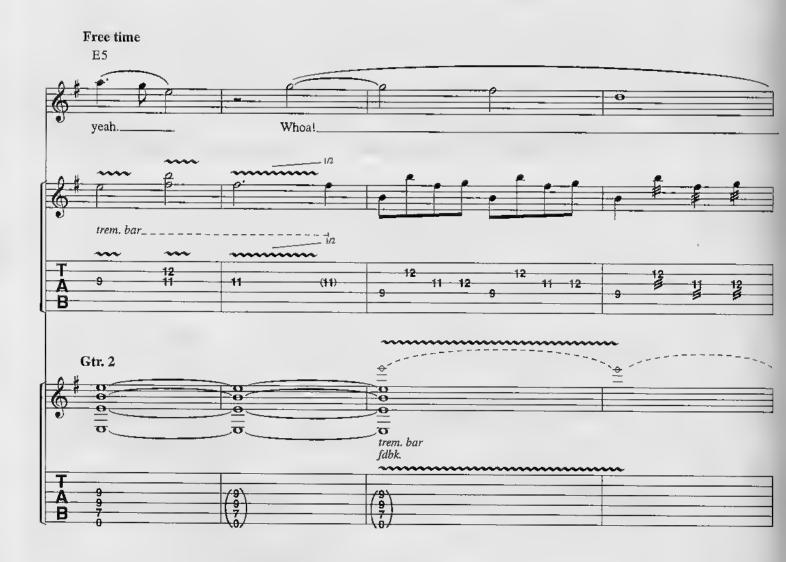


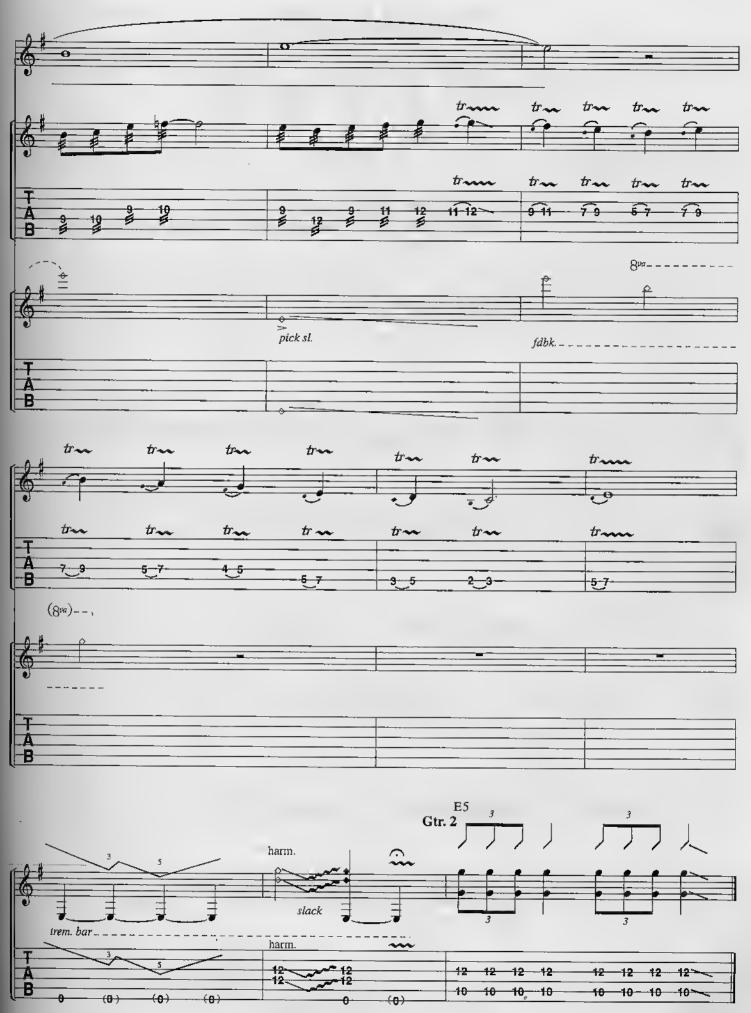








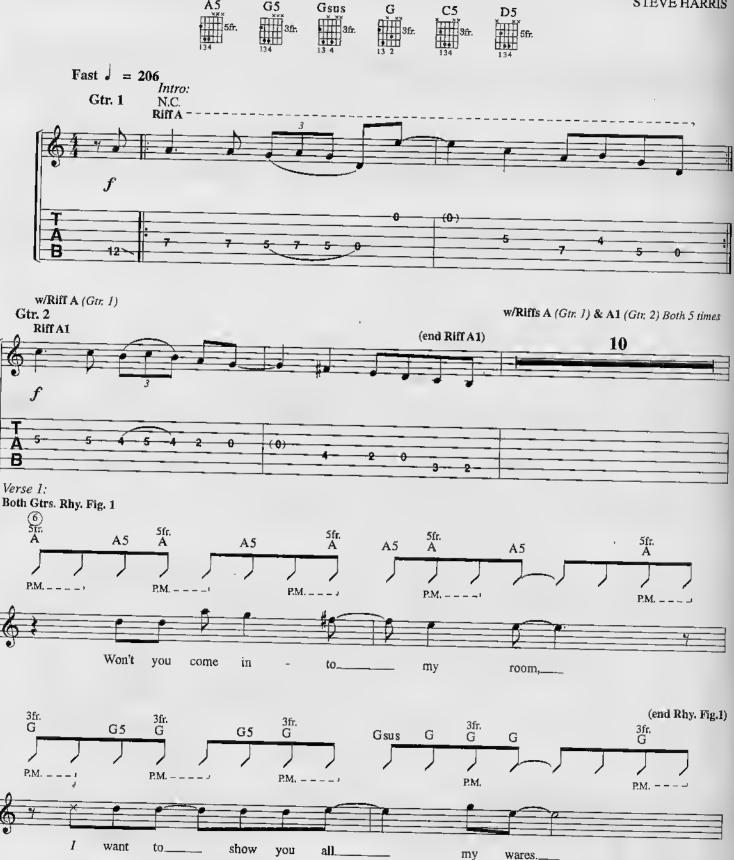


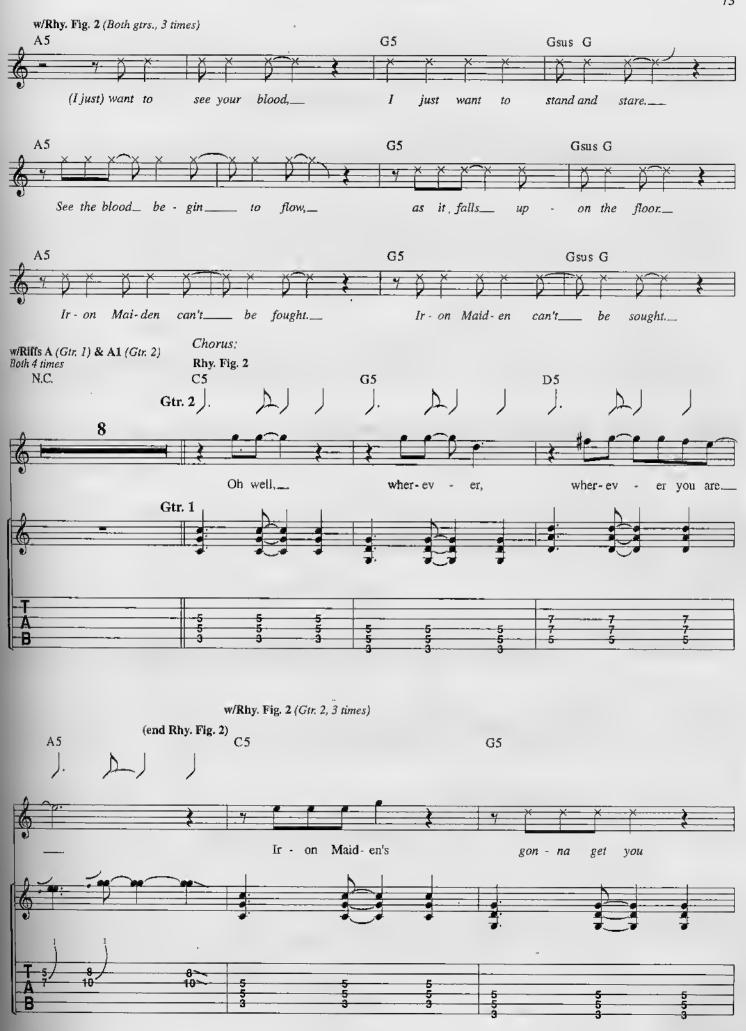


Hallowed Be Thy Name - 19 - 19 PI050GTX

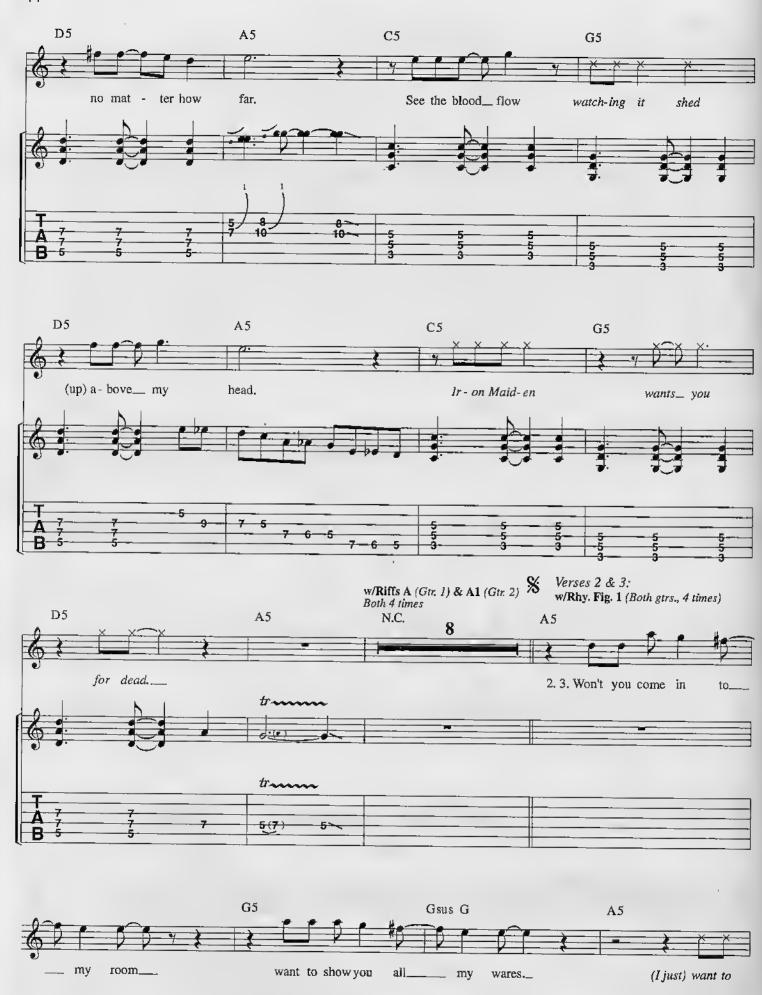
## **IRON MAIDEN**

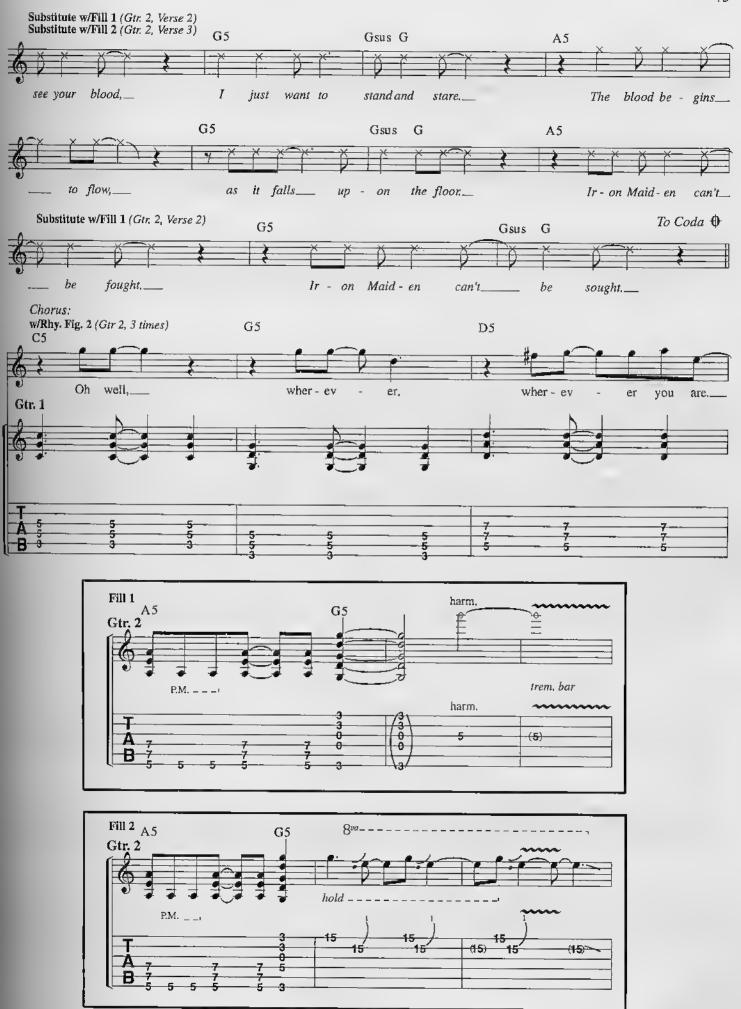
Words and Music by STEVE HARRIS



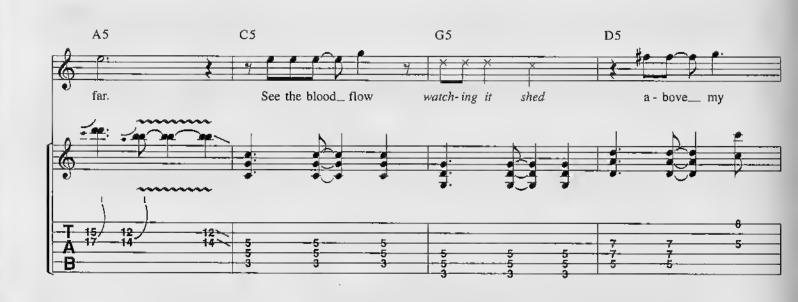


Iron Mäiden - 9 - 2 P1050GTX

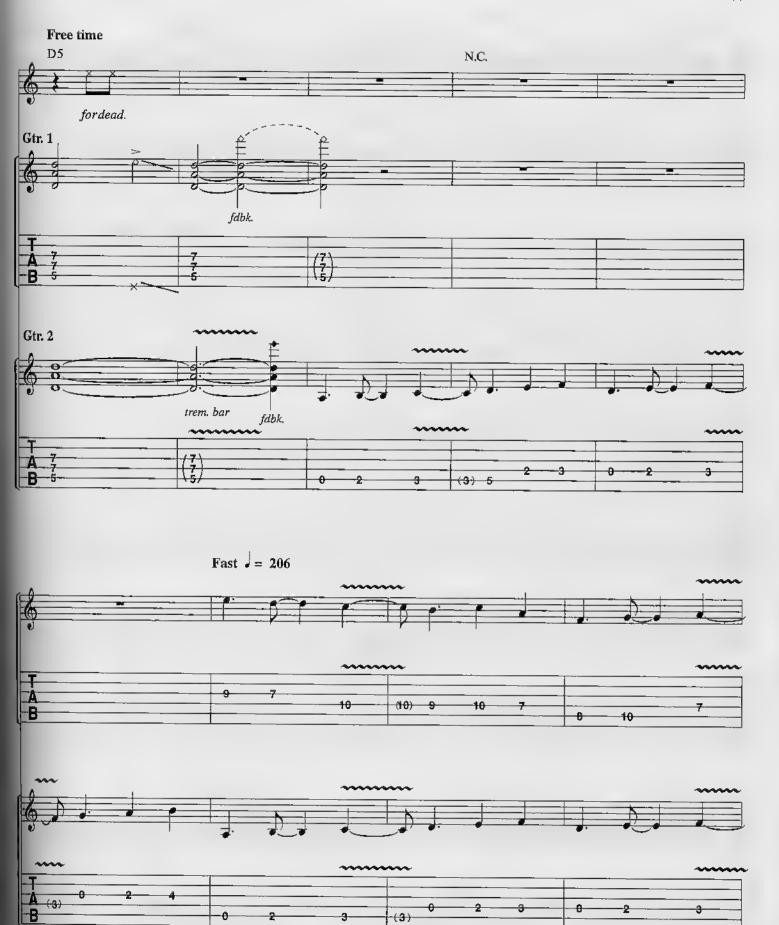




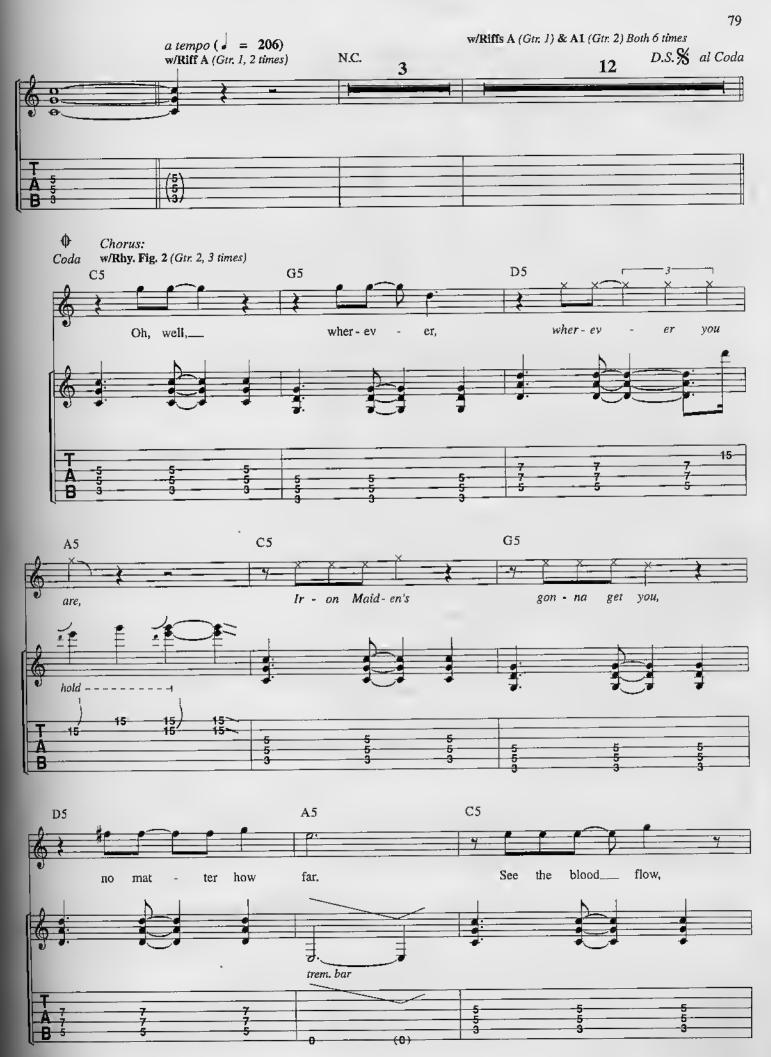




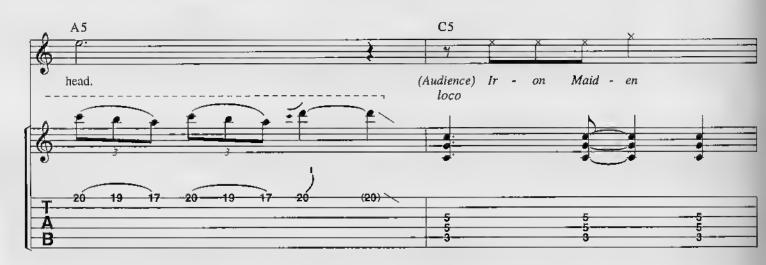












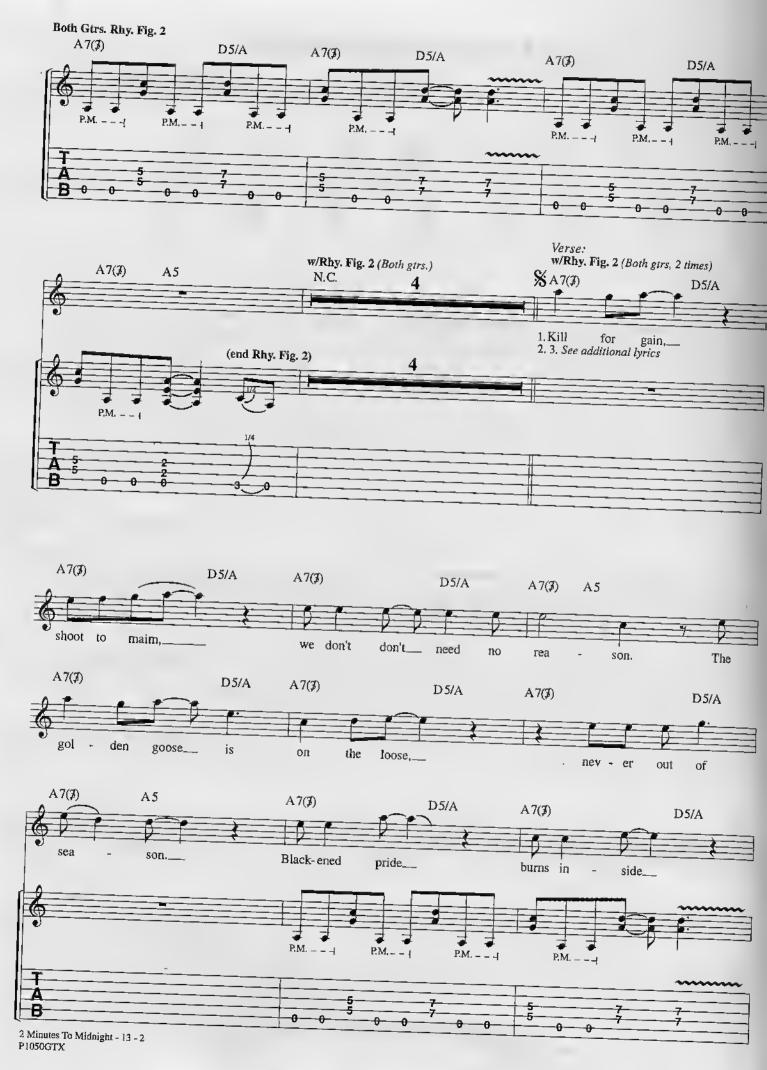


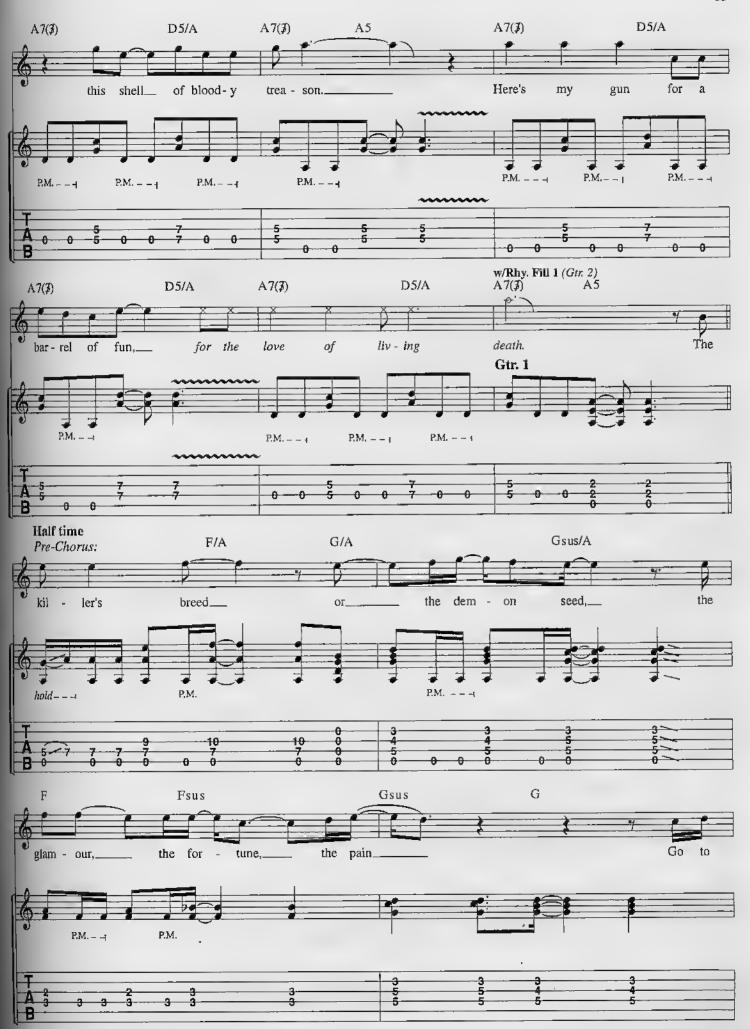
\*Both gtrs. ad lib. general mayhem w/ pick slides. Whammy dives, feedback, etc. for approx. 47 seconds.

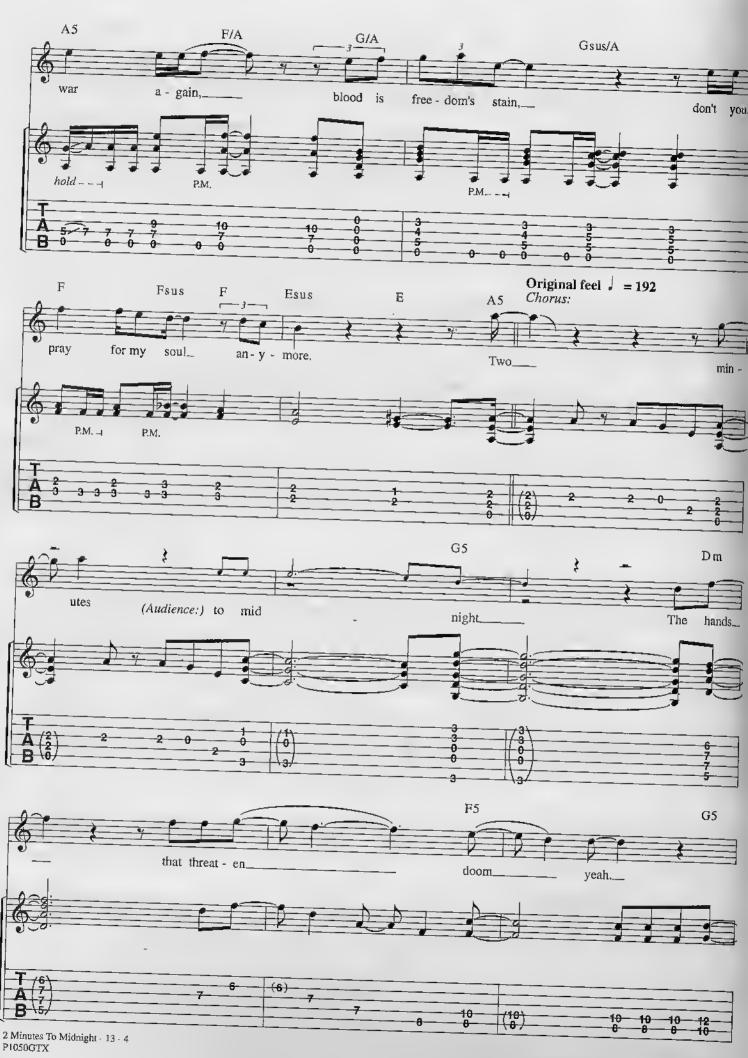
# 2 MINUTES TO MIDNIGHT

Words and Music by ADRIAN SMITH and BRUCE DICKINSON





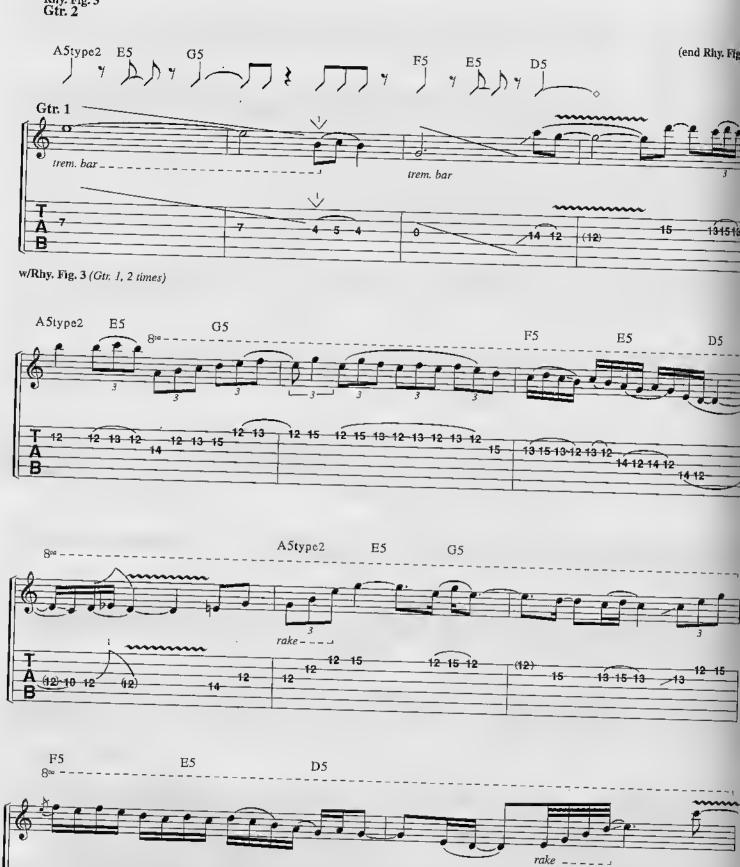






2 Minutes To Midnight - 13 - 5 P1050GTX

Guitar Solo: Rhy. Fig. 3 Gtr. 2



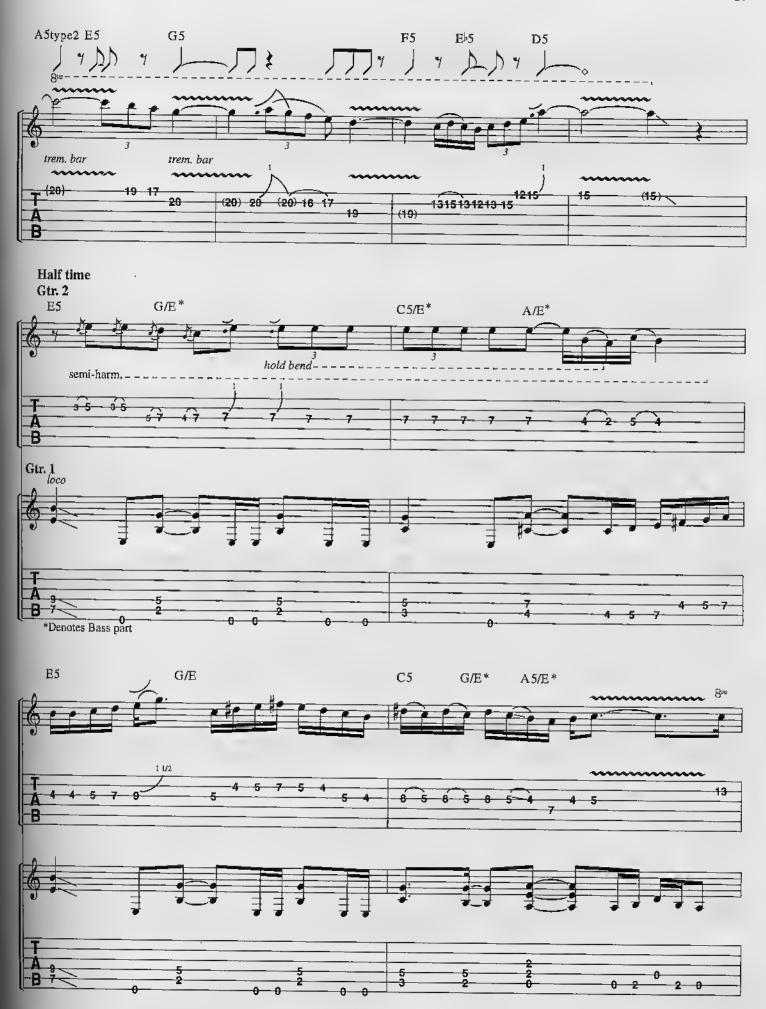
trem, bar

12 15 - 17

14

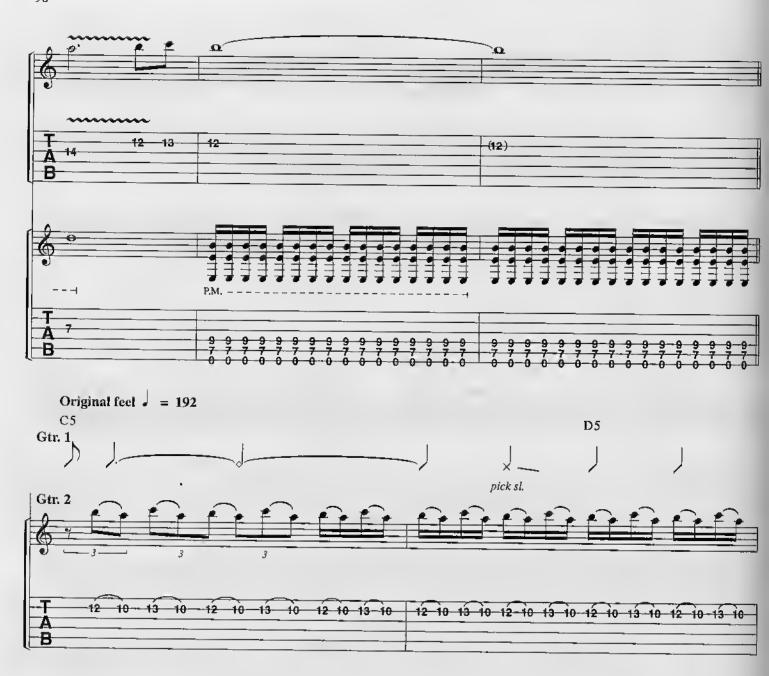
15 13 15 13 15 13 12

14 12 14 12

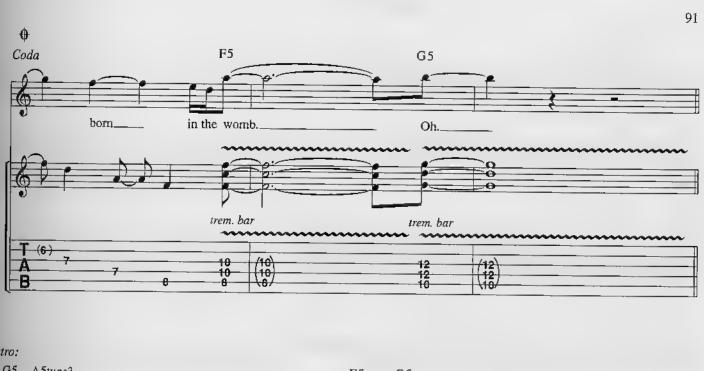


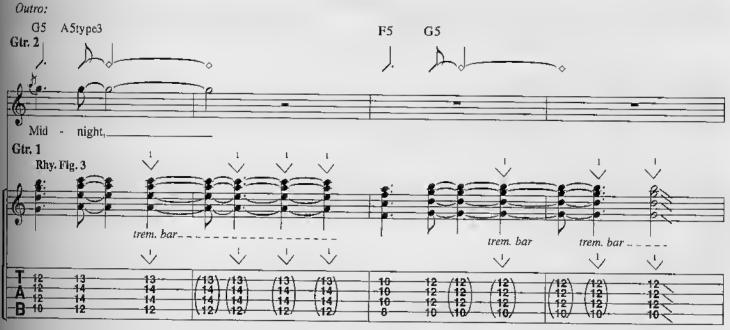


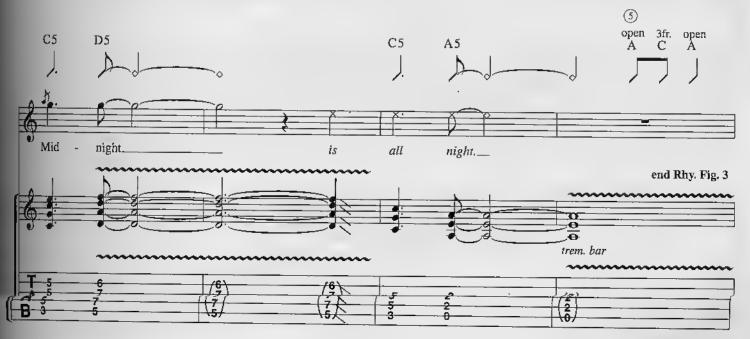


















Verse 2:

The blind men shout, "let the creatures out, We'll show the un-believers.
The napalm screams of human flames, Of a prime-time Belsen feast, yeah!
As the reasons for the carnage
Cut their meat and lick the gravy,
We oil the jaws of the war machine
And feed them with our babies

(To Pre-Chorus:)

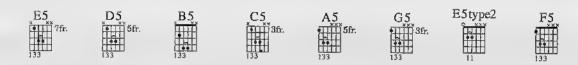
#### Verse 3:

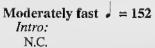
The bodybags and little rags of children torn in two. And the jellied brains of those who remain To put the finger right on you. As the madmen play on words and make us all Dance to their song to the tune of starving millions To make a better kind of gun.

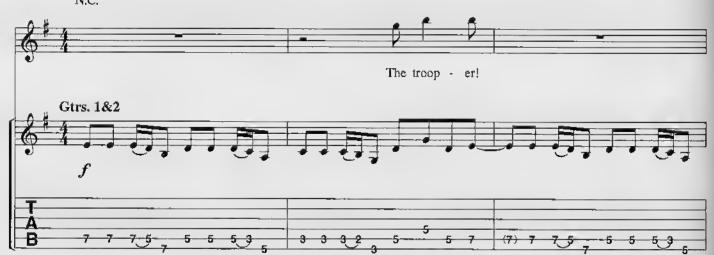
(To Pre-Chorus:)

# THE TROOPER

Words and Music by STEVE HARRIS

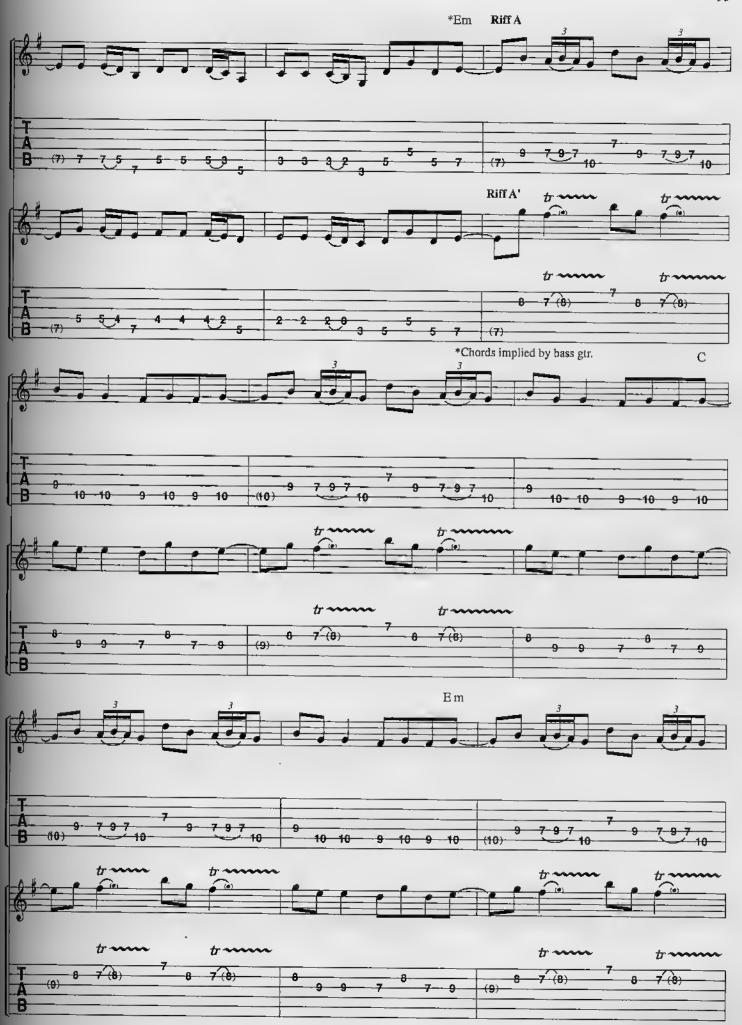




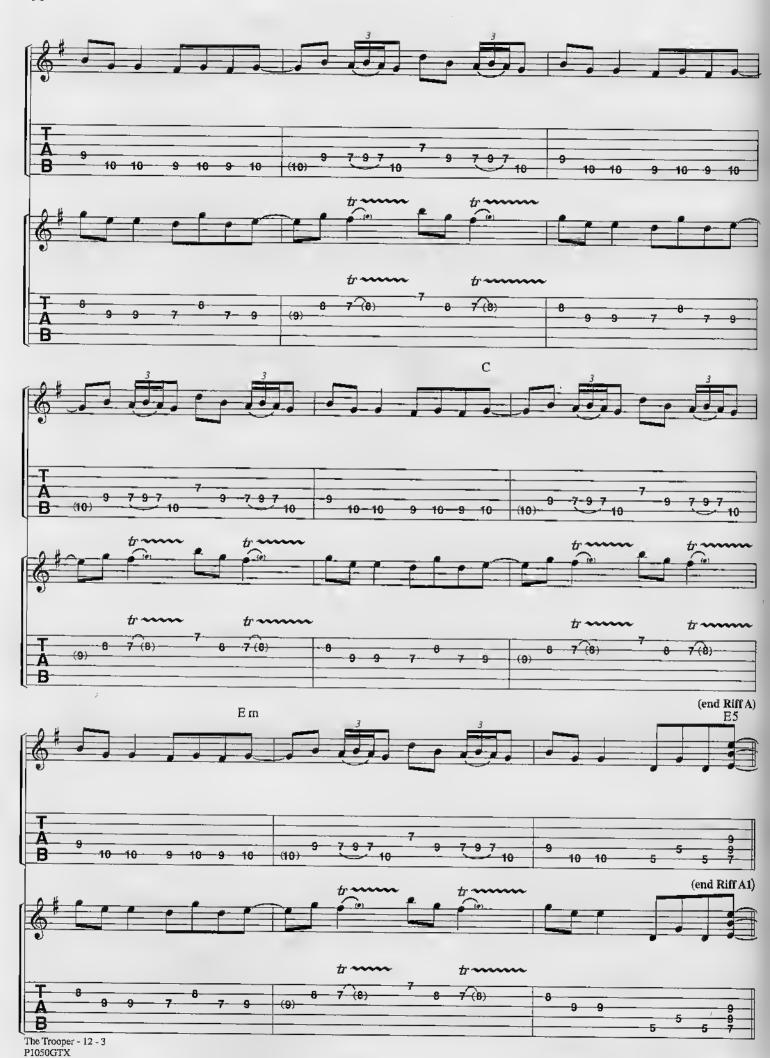




The Trooper - 12 - 1 P1050GTX



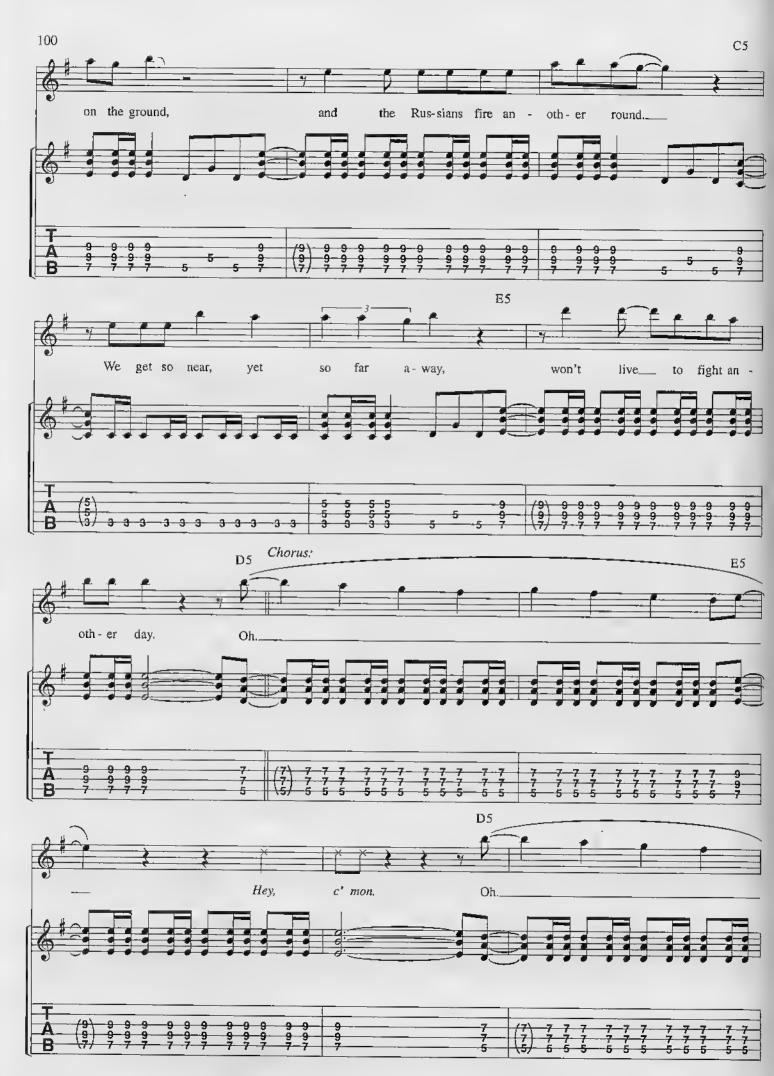
The Trooper - 12 - 2 PI050GTX





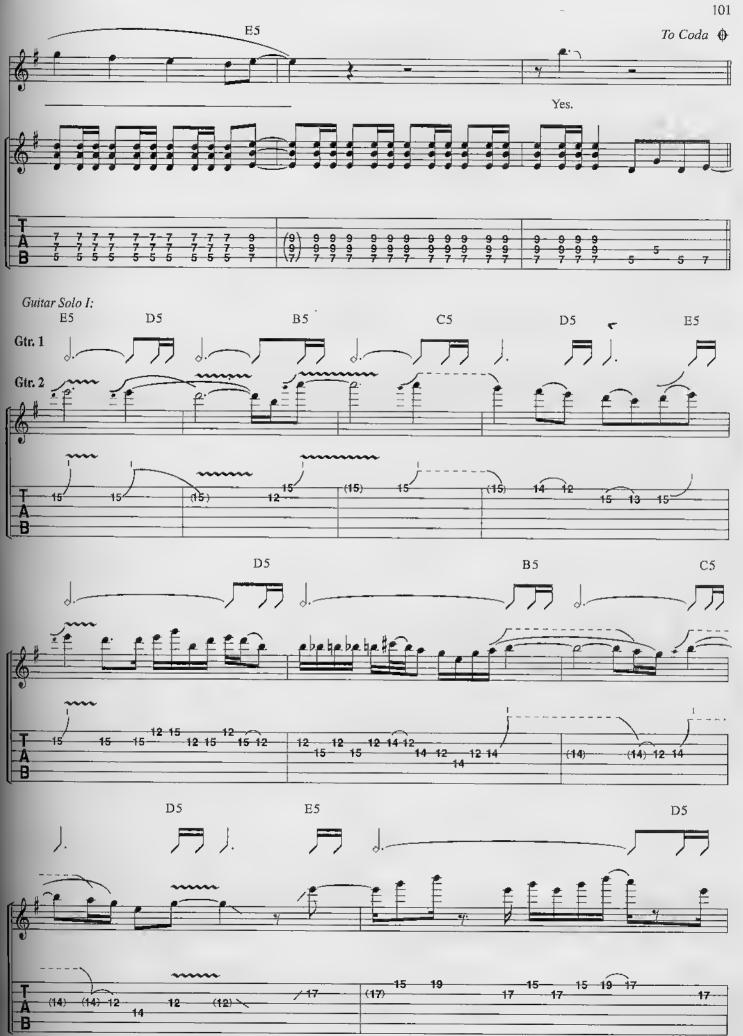






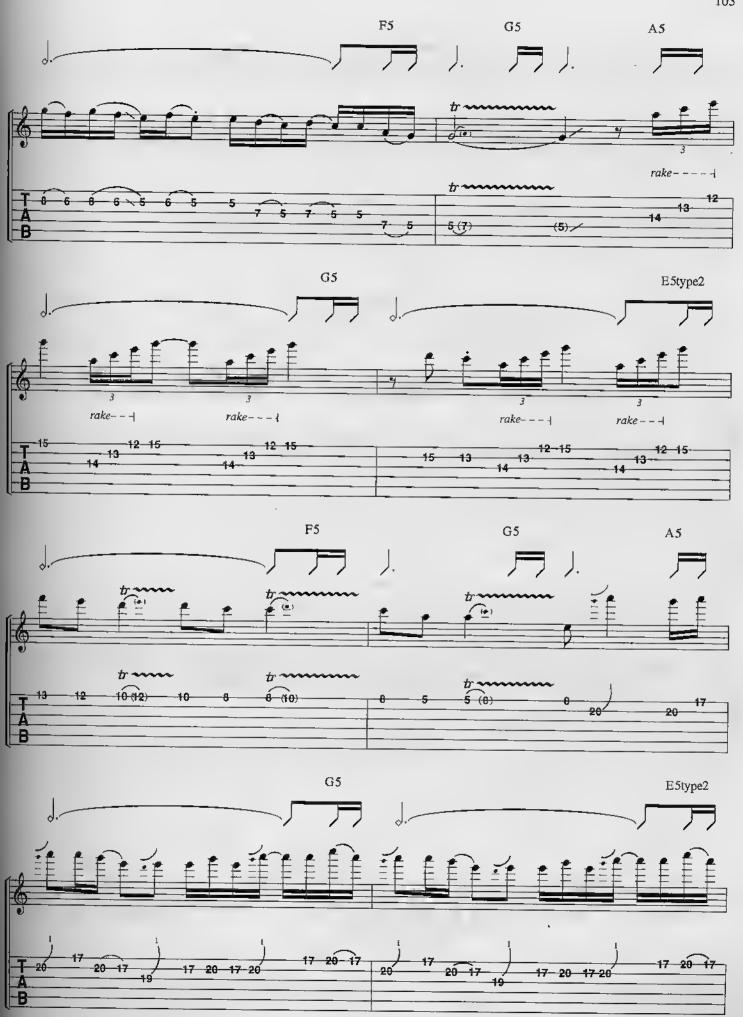
The Trooper - 12 - 7 P1050GTX



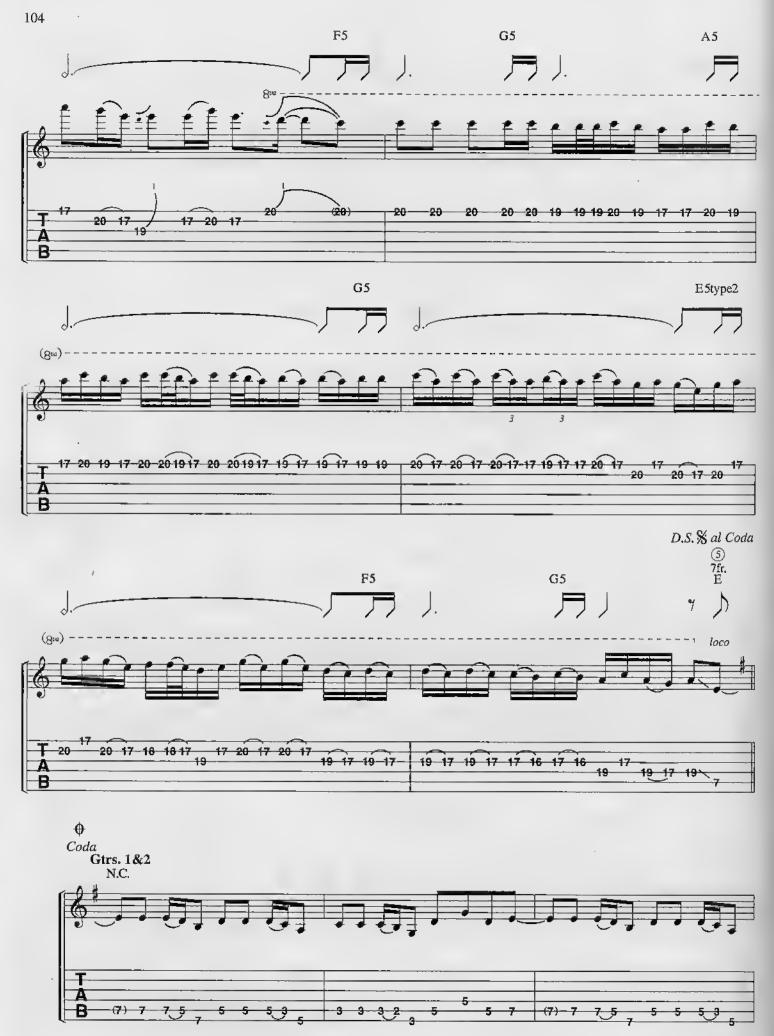


The Trooper - 12 - 8 P1050GTX





The Trooper - 12 - 10 Pl050GTX



The Trooper - 12 - 11 P1050GTX



#### Verse 3:

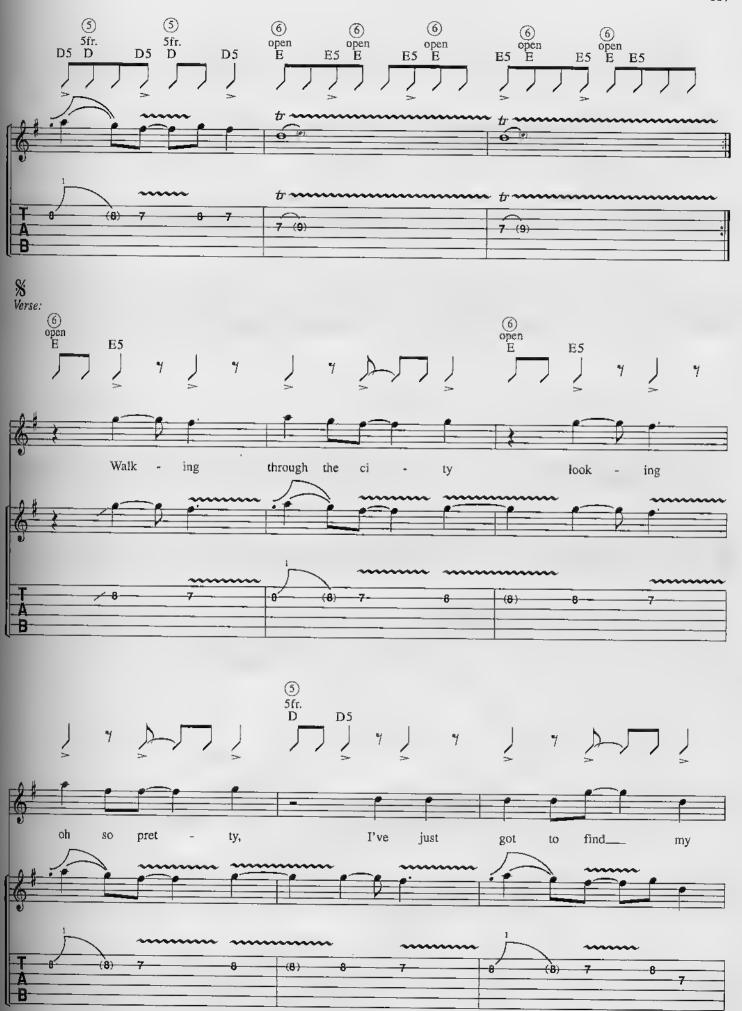
We get so close, near enough to fight When a Russian gets me in his sights. He pulls the trigger and I feel the blow. A burst of rounds takes the horse below. And as I lay there gazing at the sky, My body's numb and my throat is dry. As I lay forgotten and alone, Without a tear, I draw my parting groan. Oh.

(To Coda)

### **PROWLER**

Words and Music by STEVE HARRIS





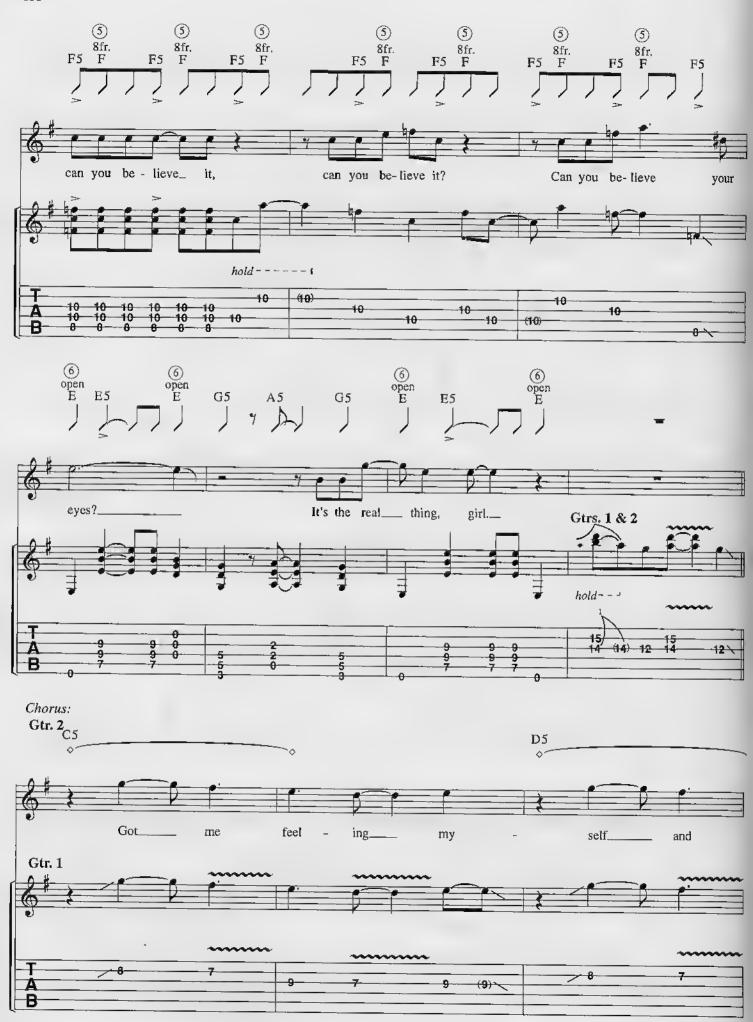
Prowler - 14 - 2 P1050GTX



Prowler - 14 - 3 P1050GTX



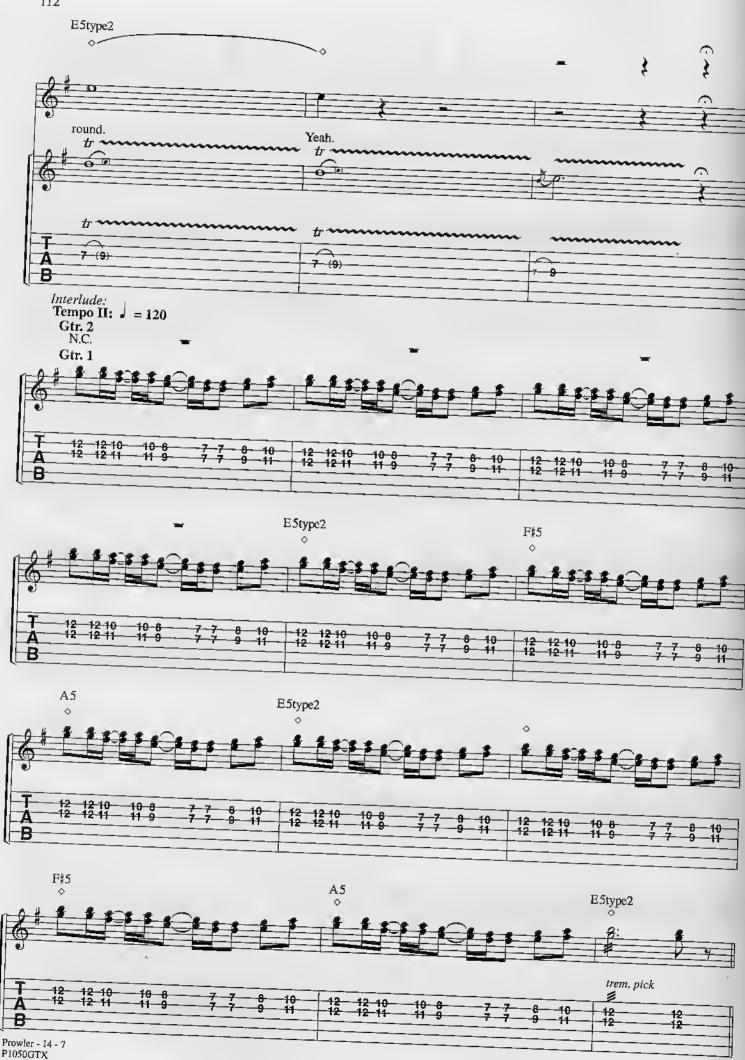
Prowler - 14 - 4 P1050GTX

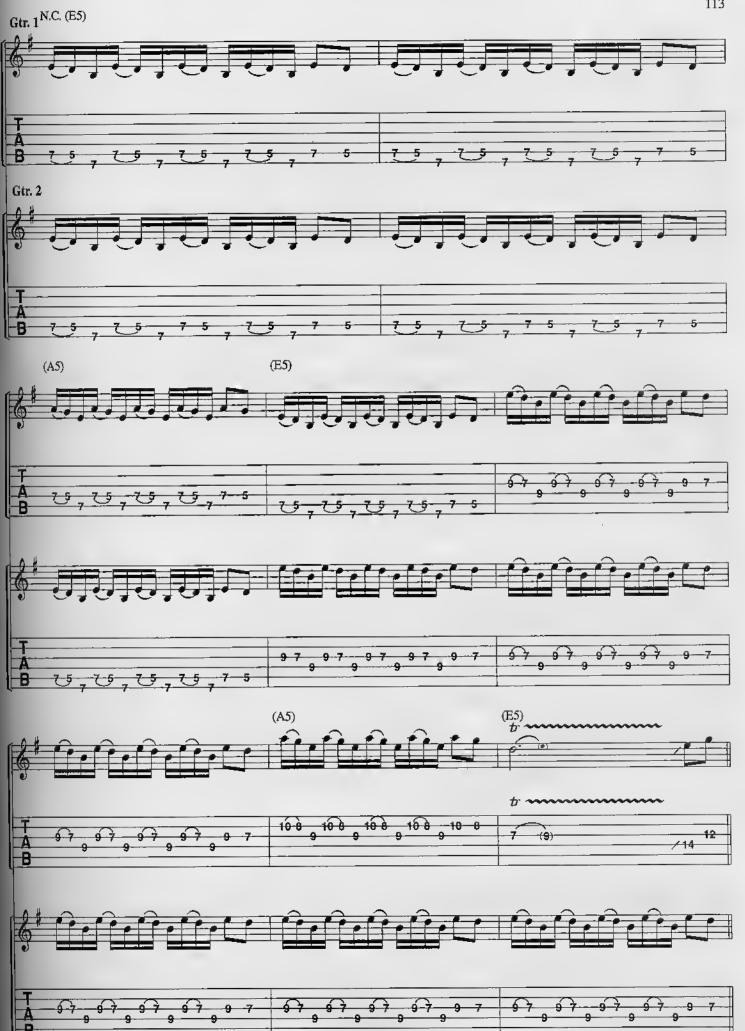


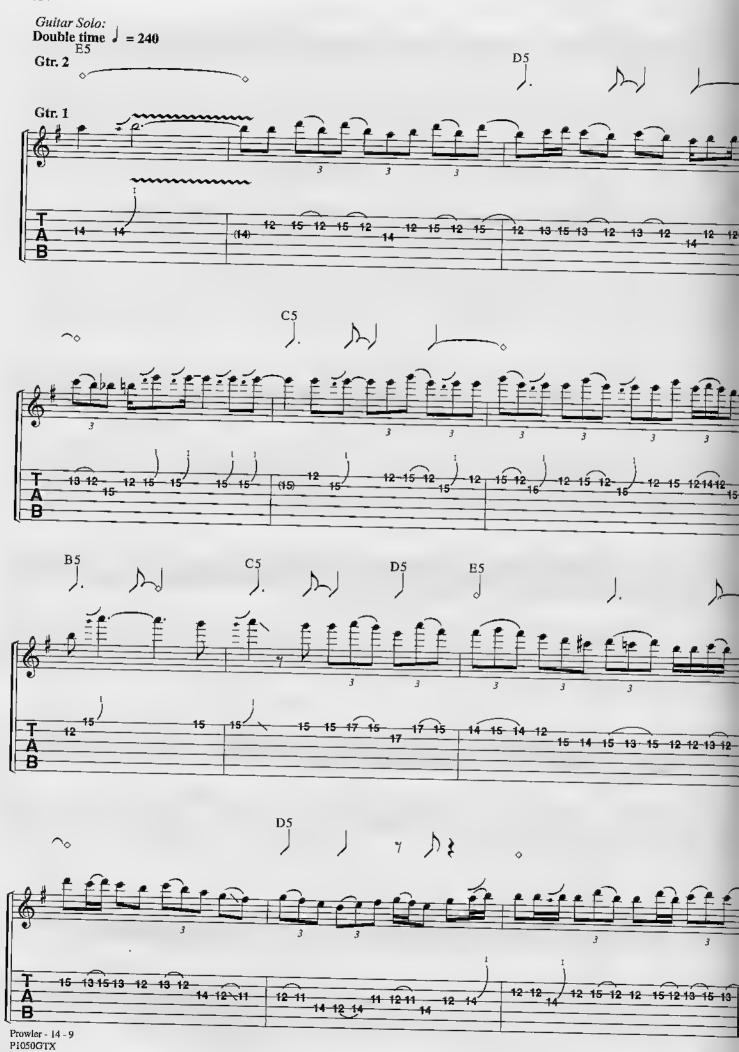
Prowler - 14 - 5 P1050GTX



Prowler - 14 - 6 P1050GTX

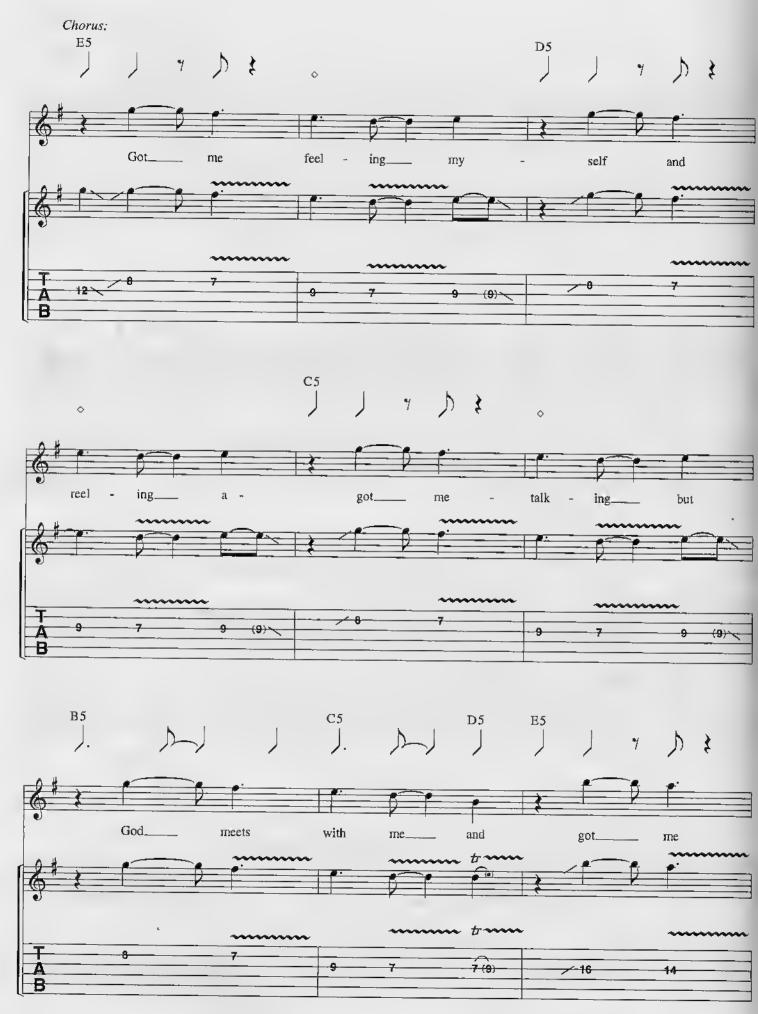








Prowler - 14 - 10 P1050GTX



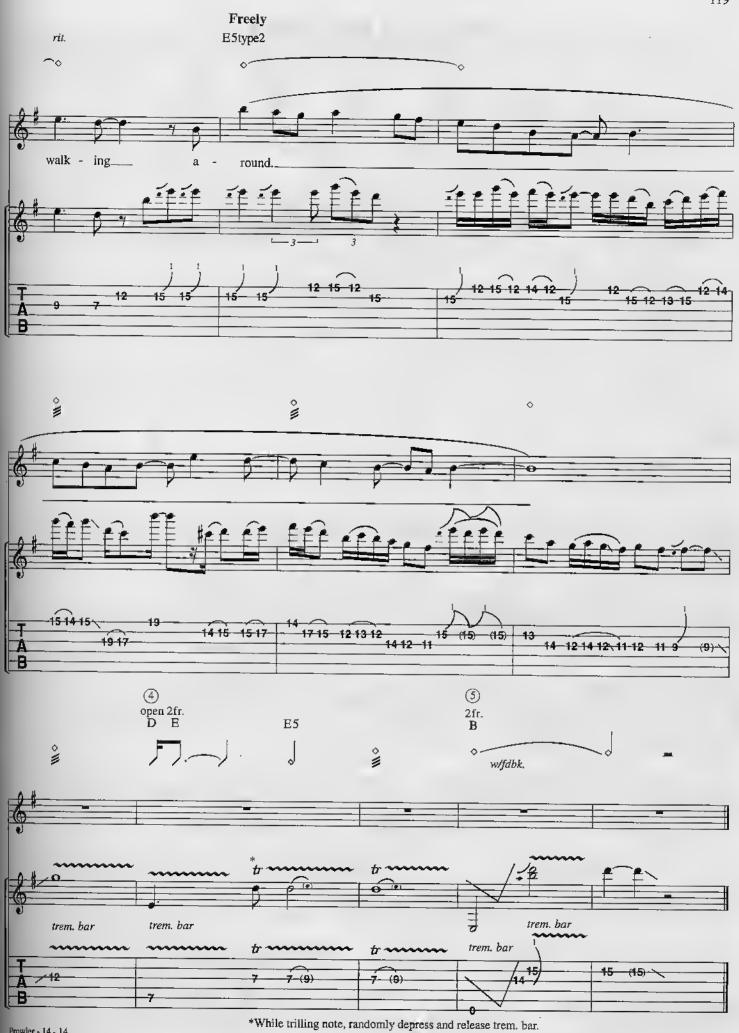
Prowler - 14 - 11 P1050GTX

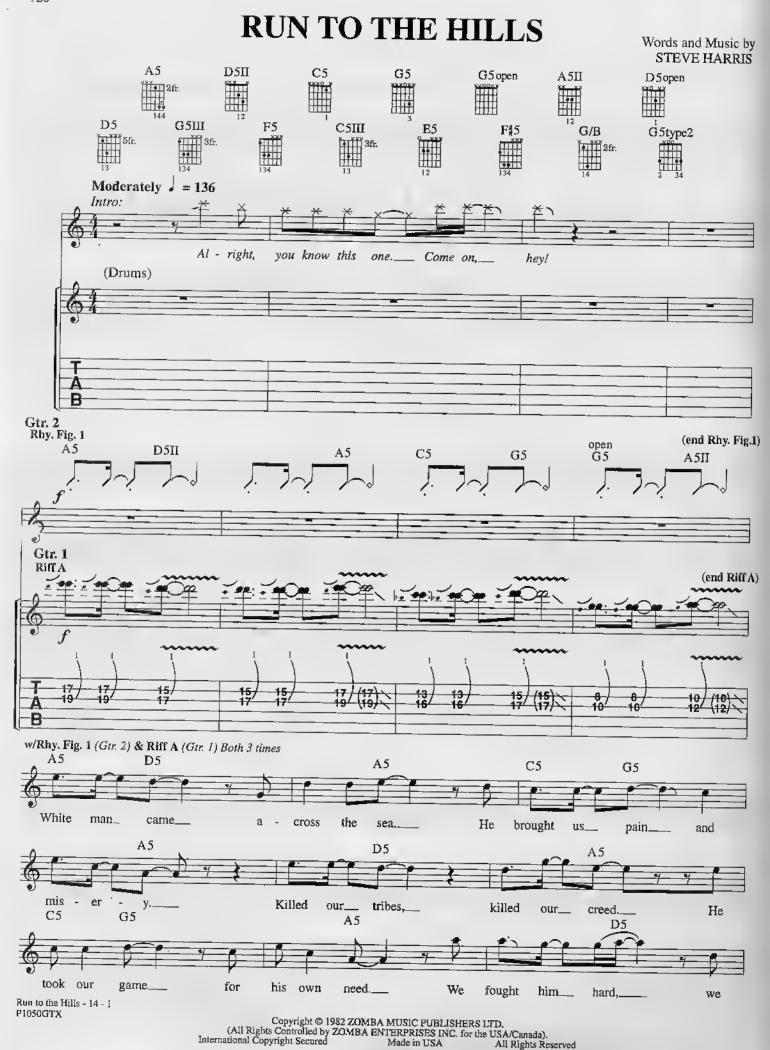


Prowler - 14 - 12 P1050GTX



Prowler - 14 - 13 PI050GTX







P1050GTX





Run to the Hills - 14 - 4 P1050GTX





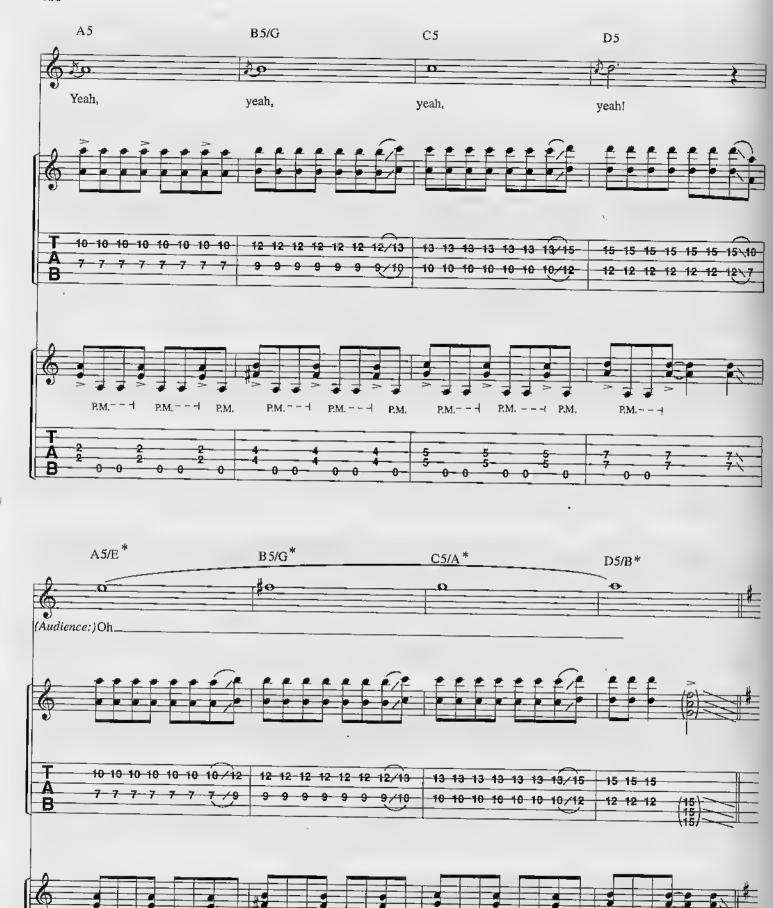




Run to the Hills - 14 -7 P1050GTX

\*Denotes bass gtr. part.





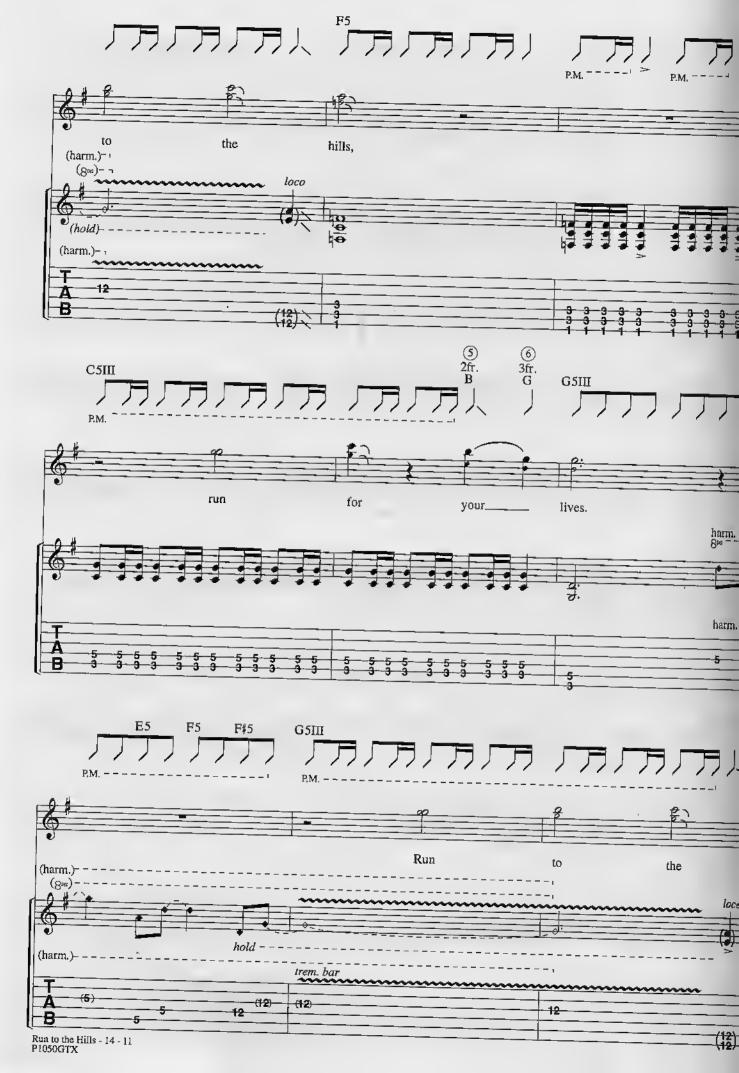
P.M. - - 4 P.M. - - 4 P.M.

PM = -1 PM = -1

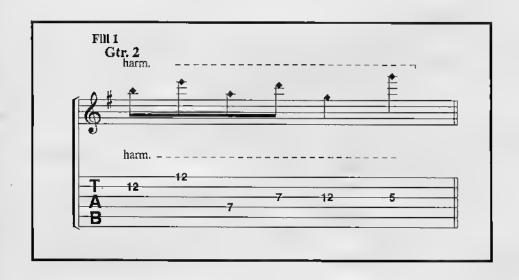
P.M.

Run to the Hills - 14 - 9 P1050GTX











Run to the Hills - 14 - 13 P1050GTX



## Verse 2:

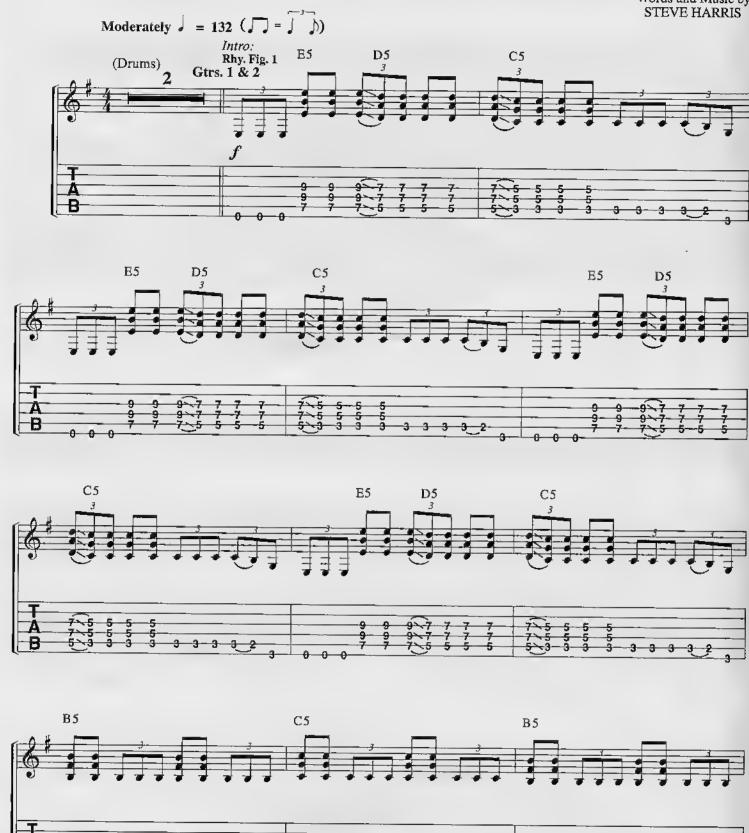
<del>(0)</del>

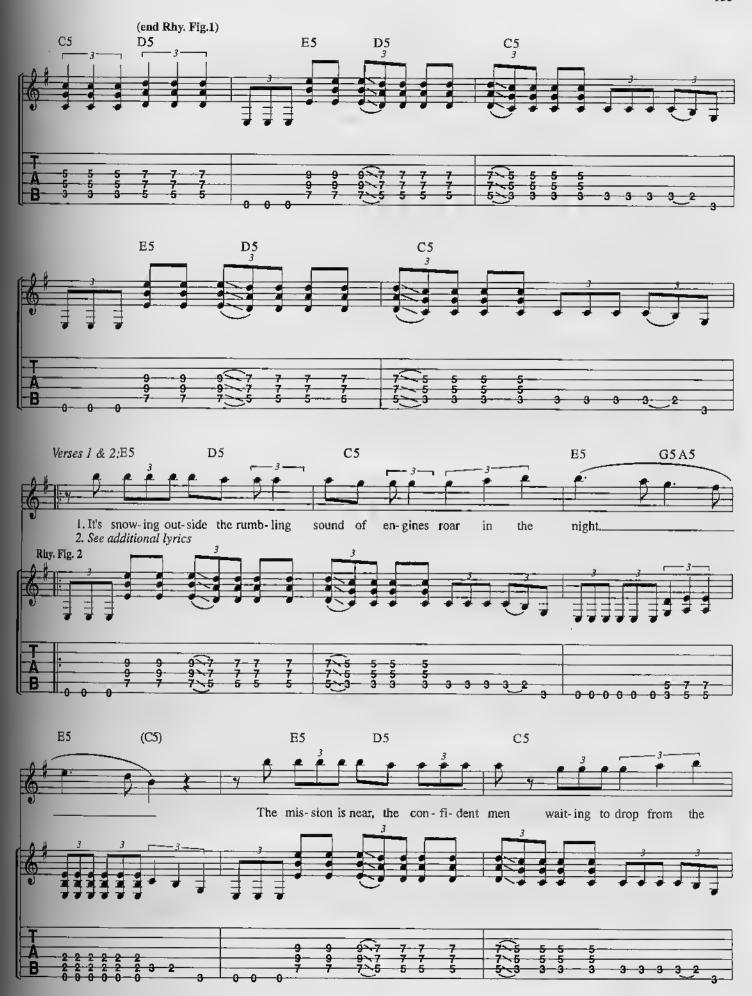
Soldier blue in the barren wastes, Hunting and killing their game. Raping the women, wasting the men, The only good Indians are tame. Selling them whiskey, Taking their gold. Enslaving the young and Destroying the old.

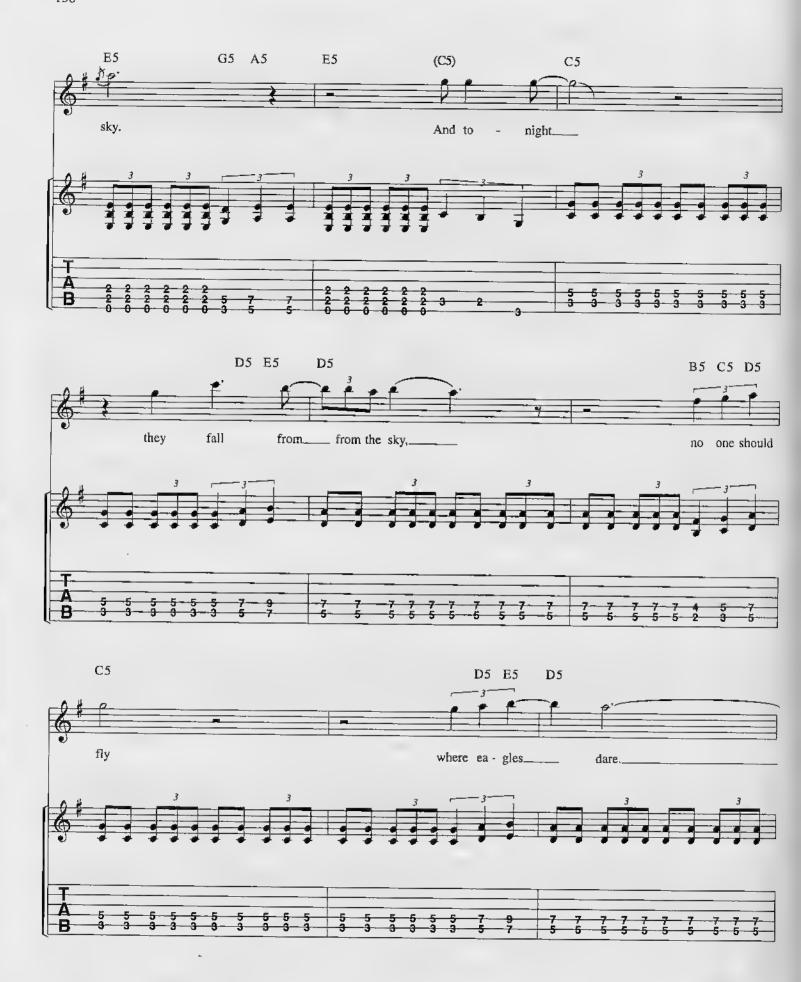
(To Chorus:)

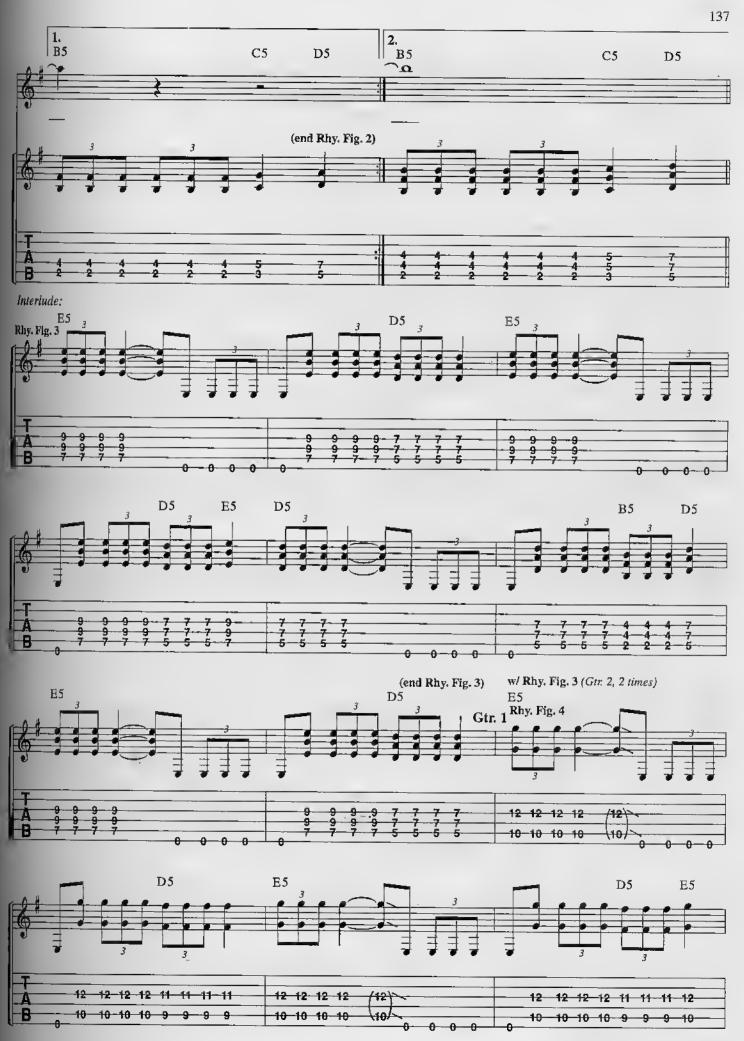
## WHERE EAGLES DARE

Words and Music by









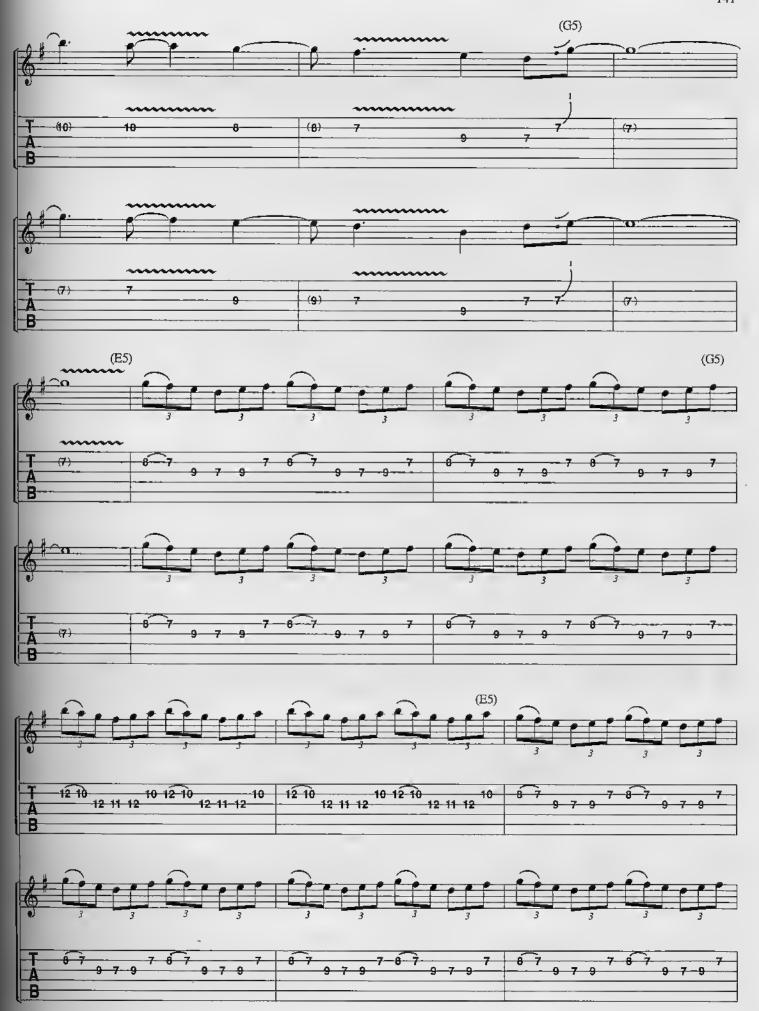


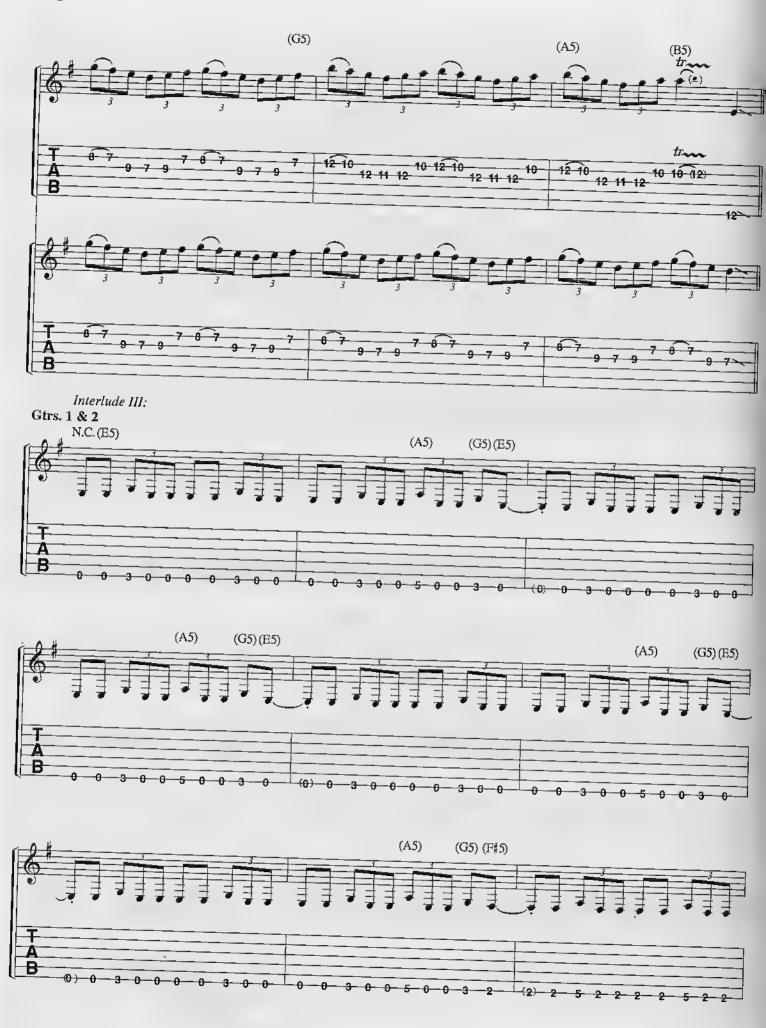


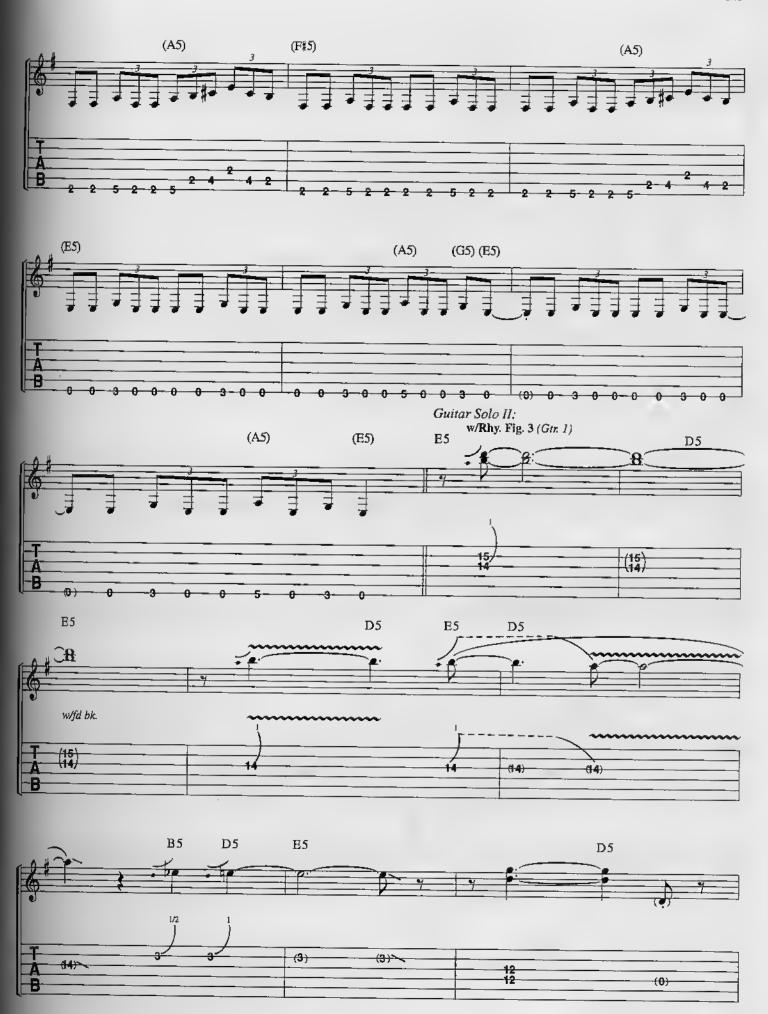
Where Engles Dare - 13 - 6 P1050GTX



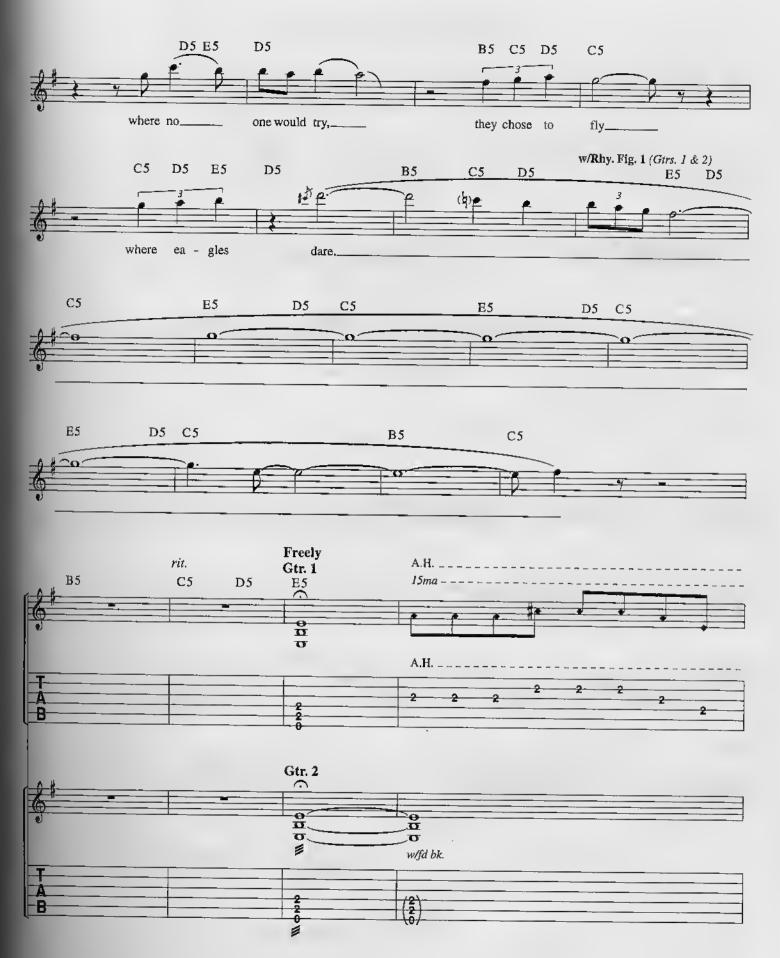
Where Eagles Dare - 13 - 7 P1050GTX















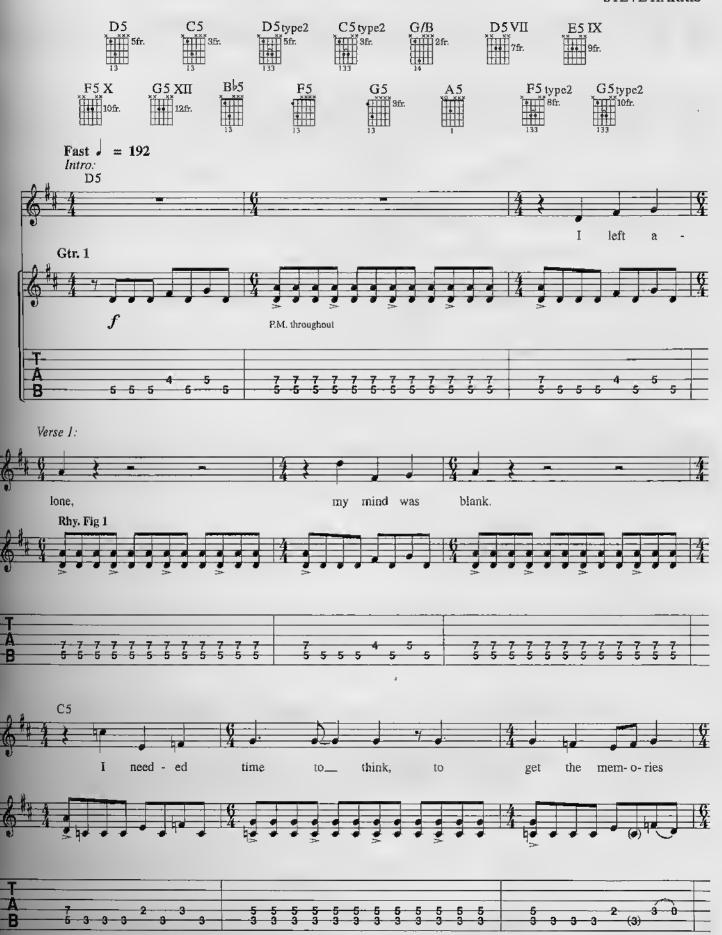
## Verse 2:

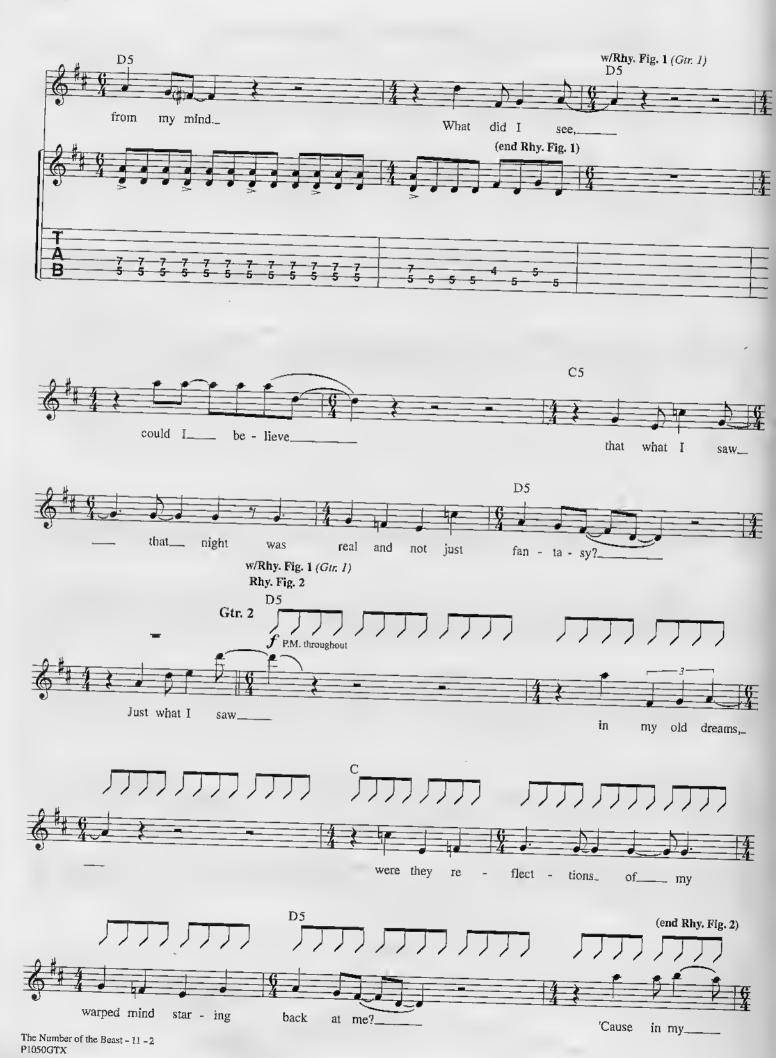
Bavarian Alps lay all around, They stare from below. The enemy line's a long time passed, Lying deep in the snow. Into the night they fall through the sky, No one should fly where eagles dare.

(To Interlude I:)

## THE NUMBER OF THE BEAST

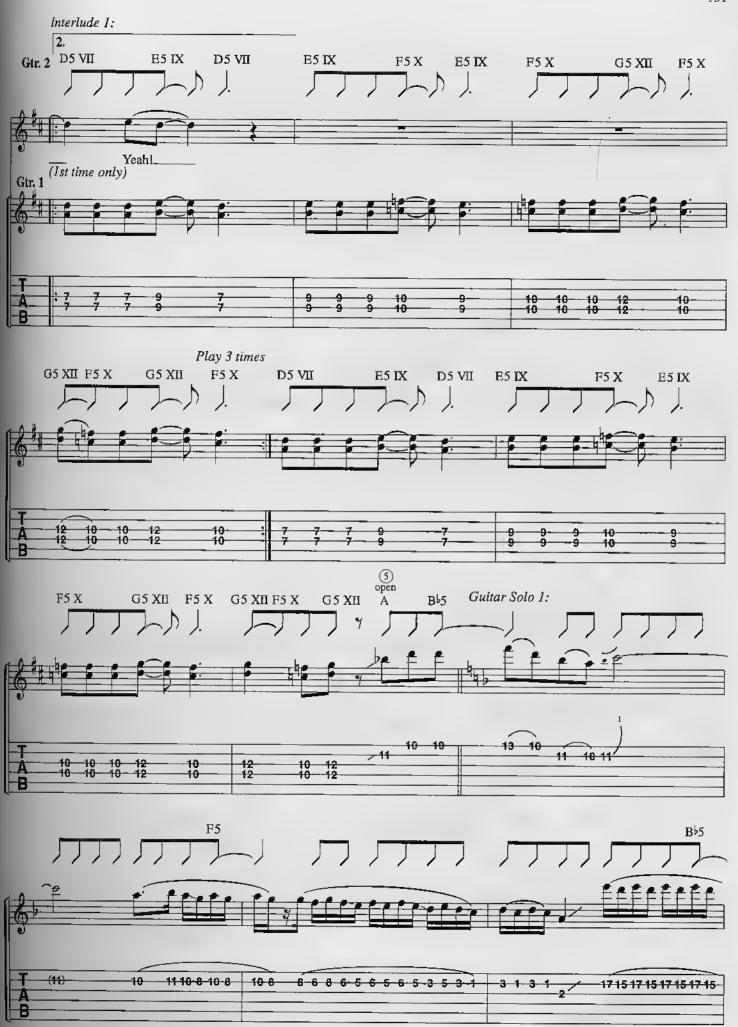
Words and Music by STEVE HARRIS











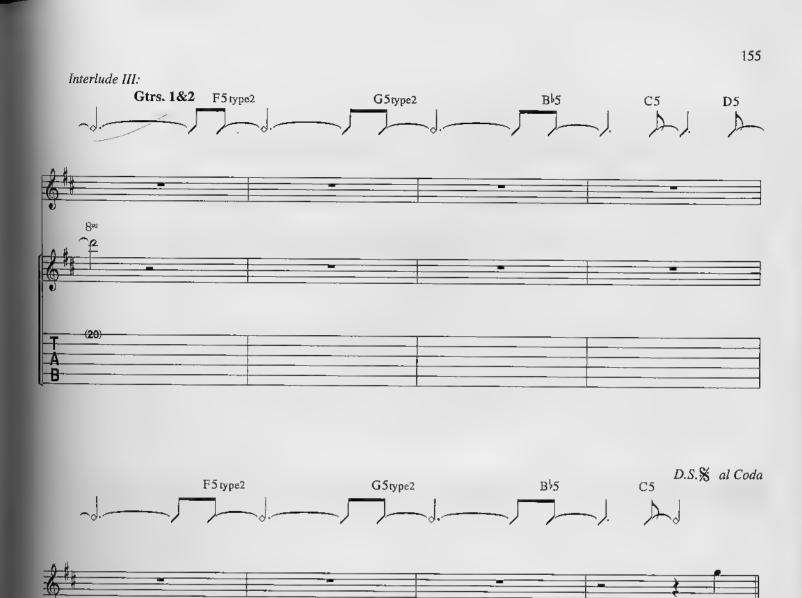
The Number of the Beast - 11 - 5 P1050GTX

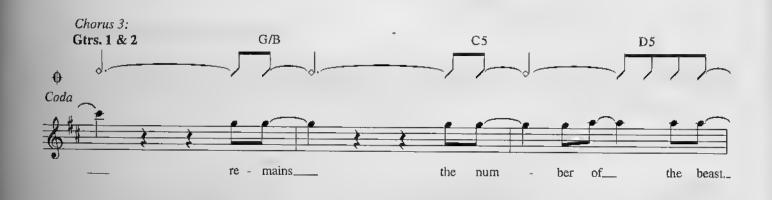




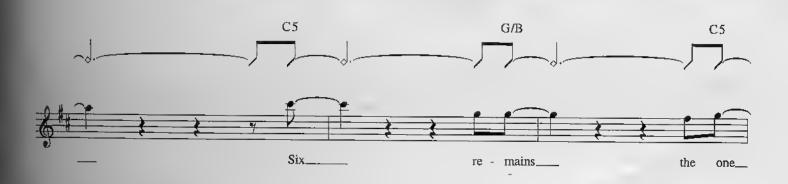
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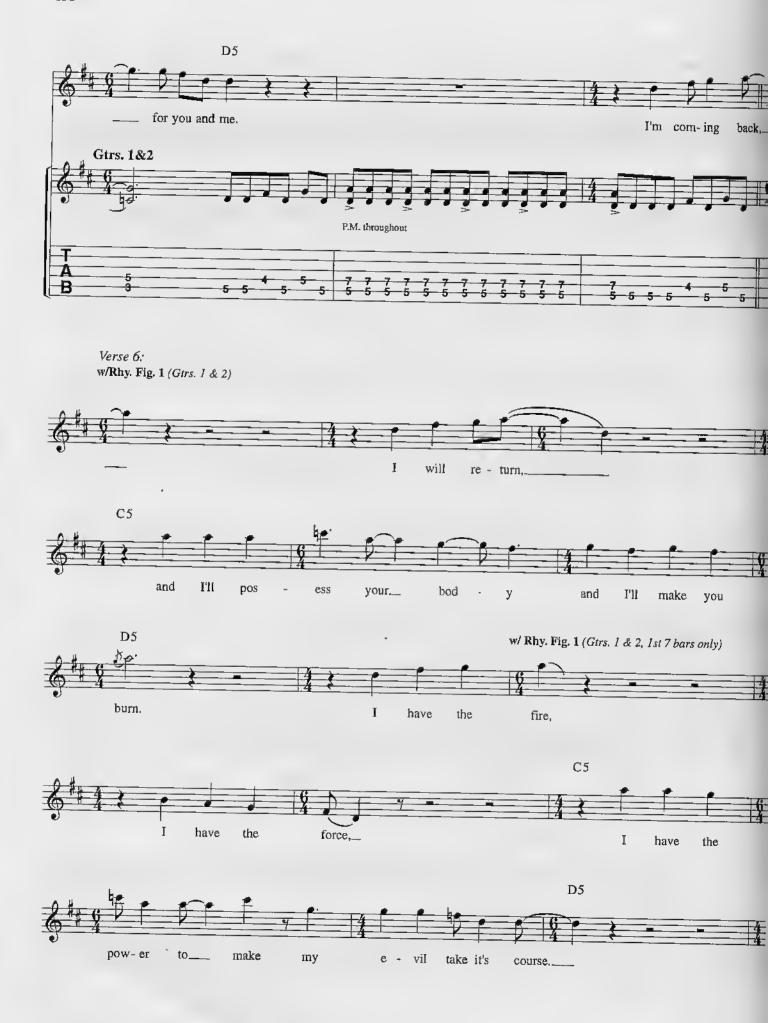






5.This







## Verse 4:

Torches blazed and sacred chants were phrased As they start to cry, hands held to the sky. In the night, the fires burning bright, The ritual has begun, Satan's work is done.

(To Chorus 2:)

Chorus 2:

Six, six, six, the number of the beast. Sacrifice is going on tonight.

(To Interlude 1:)

Verse 5:

This can't go on, I must inform the law.
Can this still be real, or just some crazy dream?
But I feel drawn towards the chanting hordes,
They seem to mesmerize.
Can't avoid their eyes.

(To Chorus 3:)

